ANTHEM BOOK

O.

Written by Charles D. Hampton in Union Village, Ohio. "About the year 1847 Eliza Hunt while in meeting declared she saw (spiritually) gold plates presented to each of the Brethren and Sisters. On these were written Anthems and the following are said to be the Anthems."

These Anthems were written by Charles D. Hampton, ("Gold Plates") About the year 1847, I think, Eliza Hunt while in meeting declared she saw (Spiritually) gold plates presented to book of the Brethren & Sisters on these were written Anthems and the following are said to be the Anthems.

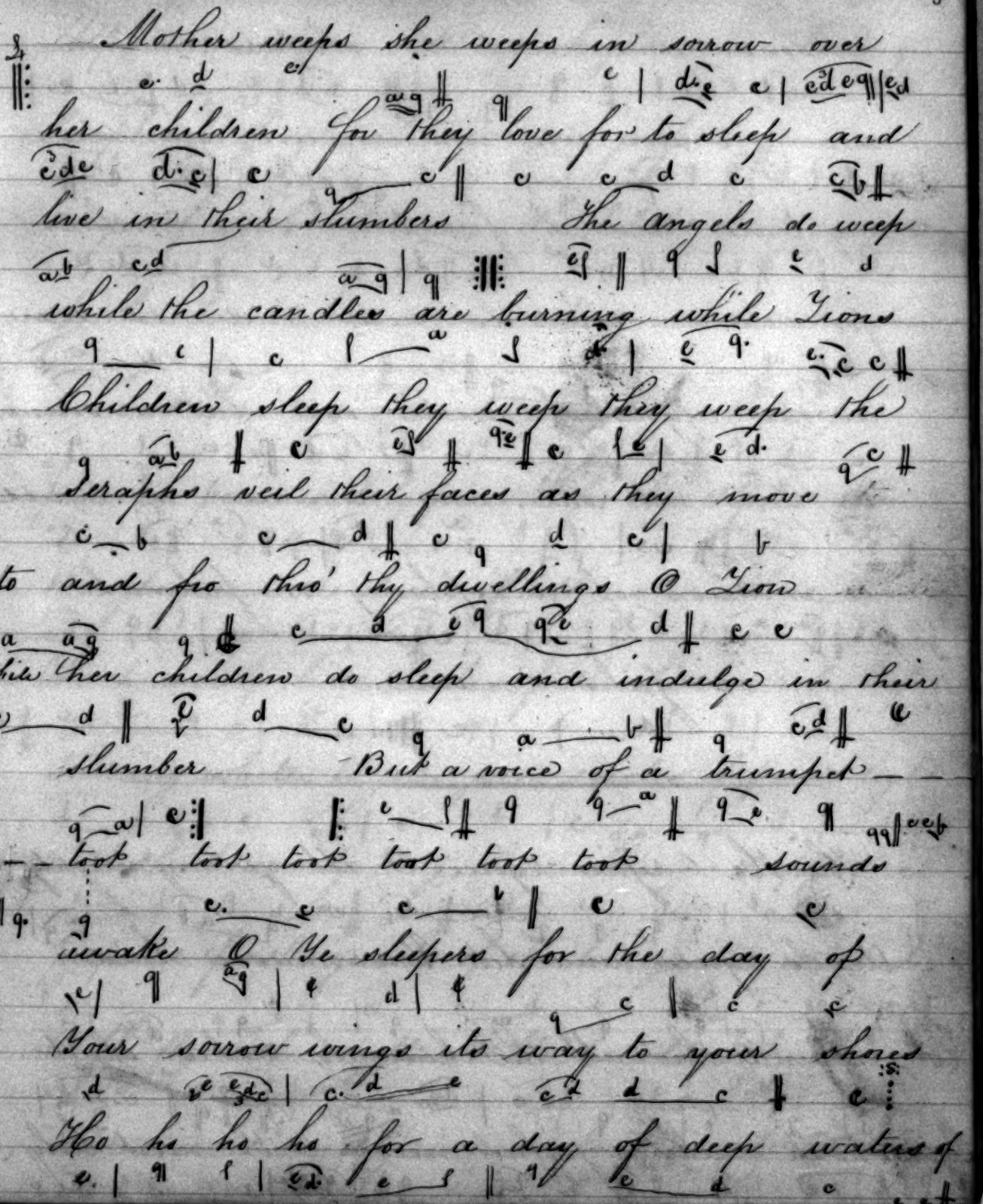
Inspired

Anthems.

Given on Gold Plates;

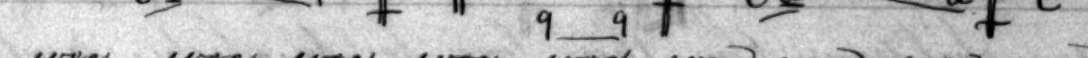
August 30th 1846.

Union Village, Ohio.

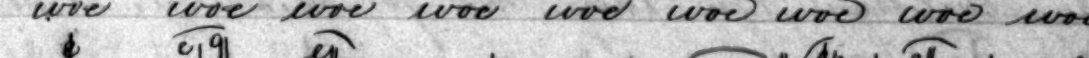

Mother weeps she weeps in sorrow over
her children for they love for to sleep and
live in their slumbers The angels do weep
while the candles are burning while Zions
Children sleep they weep they weep the
Seraphs veil their faces as they move
to and fro tho' thy dwellings O Zion
while her children do sleep and indulge in their
slumber But a voice of a trumpet
toot toot toot toot toot toot sounds
awake O Ye sleepers for the day of
Your sorrow wings its way to your shores
Ho ho ho ho for a day of deep wates of

sorrow and woe to the sleepers in Zion

woe woe woe woe woe woe woe woe woe



my tears are a fountain says Mother

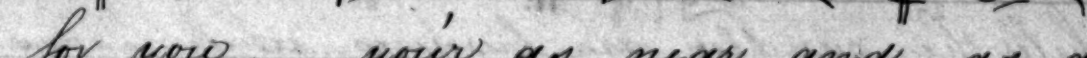


for you your as near and as dear

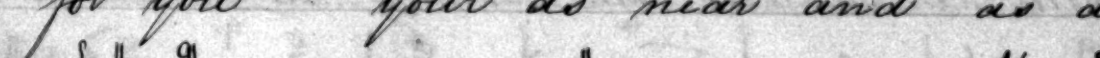
as the apple of mine eye but a sinner

in Zion not one can remain it would

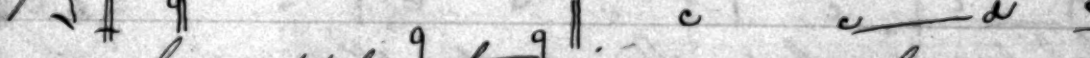
be a cause of blasphemy on Jehovah



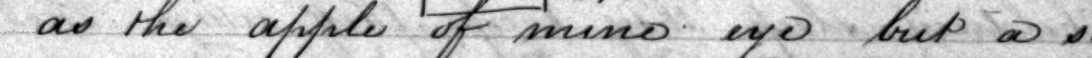
Jahs name.



Ho Ho O rejoice rejoice O all ye my mighty

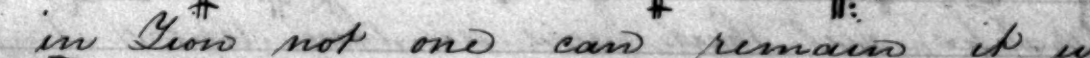


Angels rejoice and let Your music loud



resound tho' all the heavenly arches shout

shout make a joyful noise O Ye most holy,



Alpha rinda va. All ye bright and shining

Seraphims of glory raise your joyful voices in

songs of endless praise, For behold the marriage

of the Lamb has come, And now the cherubims

do meet heavens order to complete. O sing

praises, praises holy praises for the Alpha Ama

the glory and the desire of all nations has come

The heavenly bride is led forth clad in robes of

shining white, to join join circles of pure light

with the heavenly King, the marriage supper is

prepar'd for the guests of the bridegroom and bride

O fly fly with swiftness Ye heralds of the

Morn and loudly sound the heavenly invitation

far far wen this' the heavens and earth that
all Kingdoms tongues and nations may freely
come to the marriage feast of the Lamb O let
the invitation roll roll this' heavens and
Earth let the sound echo let it roll roll like
thunder, let it sound from pole to pole let the
forlorn and forsaken freely come the halt
the blind the deaf the dumb And in their
Fathers house find a home with a mother
kind to sooth and wipe their sorrows all
away to lead them on rejoicing to mansions
of endless day. O sing glory glorious morn
let it ring this' heaven and earth, O

this is the Year of Jubilee, when captive souls

may all be free, O give honor power and praise

unto the Lord Your God And shout holy

holy ve vi vum ve vi vum to the strength of the

Lord we have come giving honor power and

praise unto his holy name forever and

forever more.

Copied × Ho ho saith Your heavenly Father I have

prepar'd in my heavenly Kingdom mansions

of rest for my holy ro sa ve na va who this

tribulation sore have Kept my holy way

hew below, they shall rest in mansions of

glory where sorrow is no more rejoicing

rejoicing in heavenly Love with the angels

in heaven above So press ye on thro'

Sorrows vale, O Keep the way before you

And never let your courage fail, Untill you

reach the realms of glory Where you can join

the ranks above With the pure angelic host

Who's praising God in songs of Love and

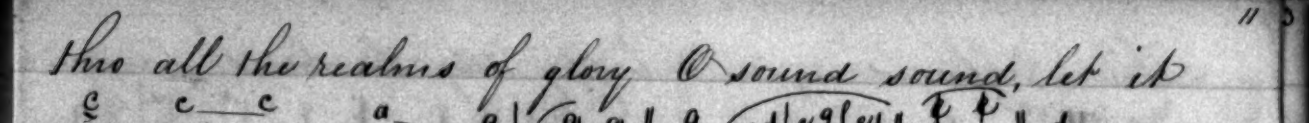
never ending glory.

Arise arise cryeth the watchmen of the night

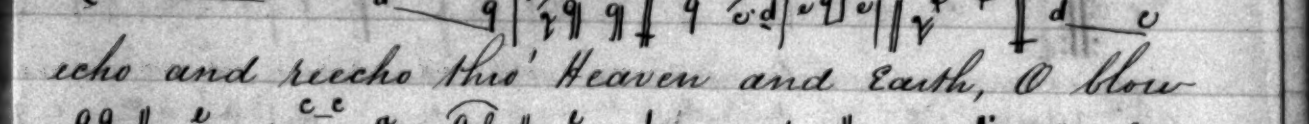
arise arise all ye hosts of Heaven, and sound

sound on your trumpets, let the sound reach

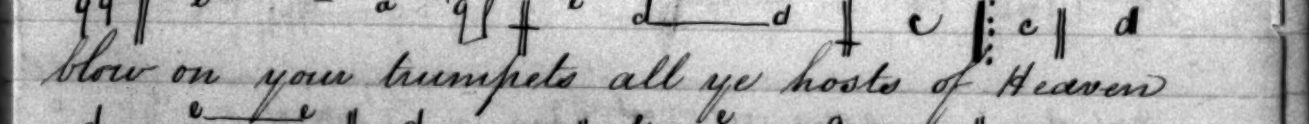
thro all the realms of glory O sound sound, let it



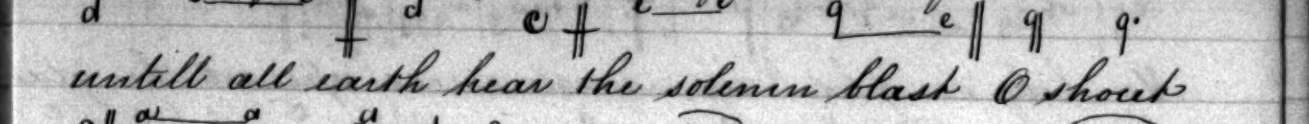
echo and reecho thro' Heaven and Earth, O blow



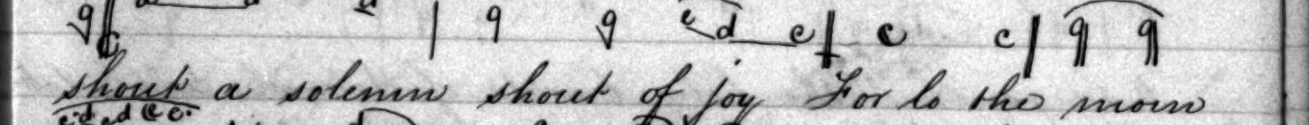
blow on your trumpets all ye hosts of Heaven



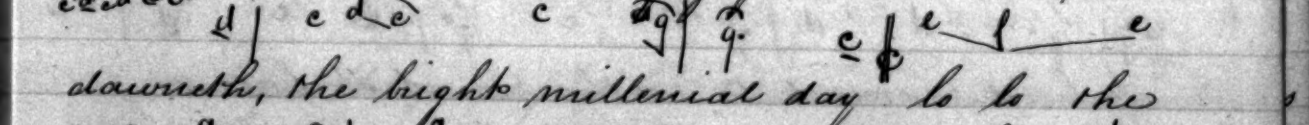
untill all earth hear the solemn blast O shout



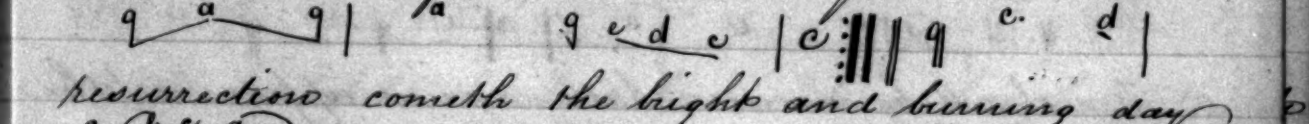
shout a solemn shout of joy For lo the morn



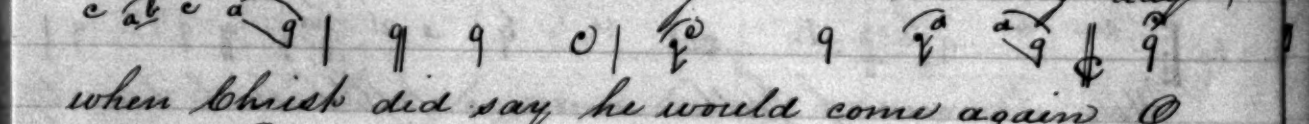
dawneth, the bright millenial day lo to the



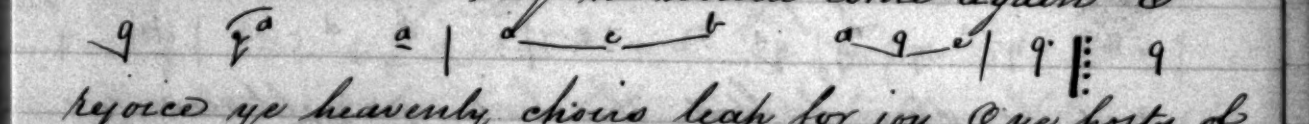
resurrection cometh the bright and burning day



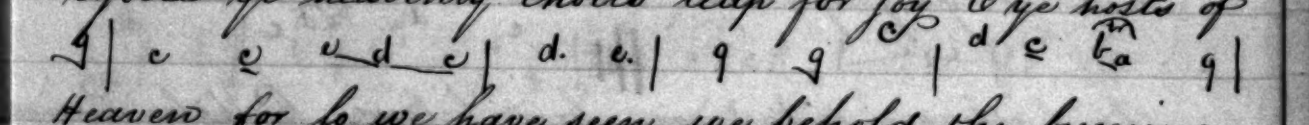
when Christ did say he would come again O



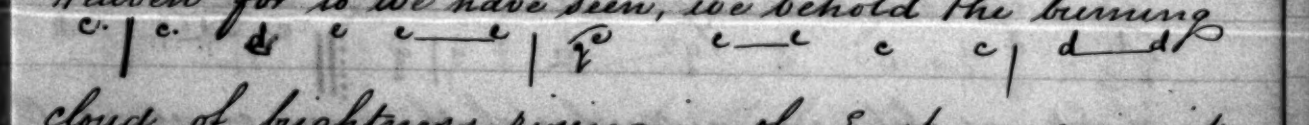
rejoice ye heavenly choirs leap for joy O ye hosts of



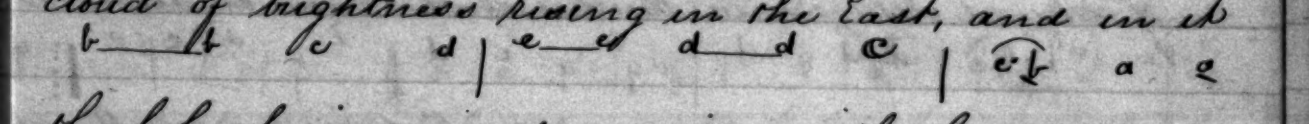
Heaven for lo we have seen, we behold the burning



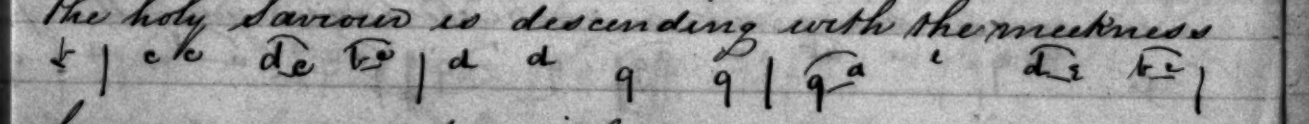
cloud of brightness rising in the East, and in it



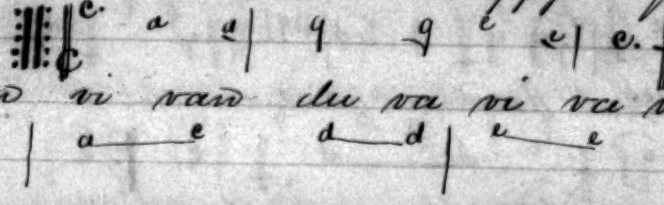
the holy Saviour is descending with the meekness



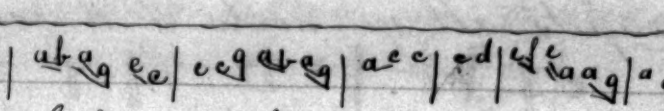
of a dove crown'd with peace and everlasting



Love O blessed morn O happy day ho ho se la



voxu vi vau du va vi va vo veu vi vo



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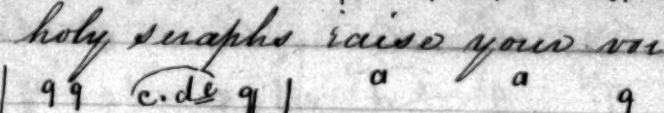
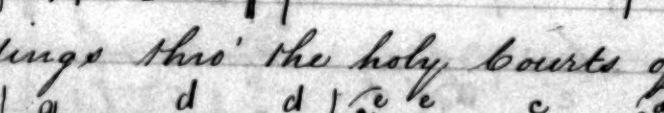
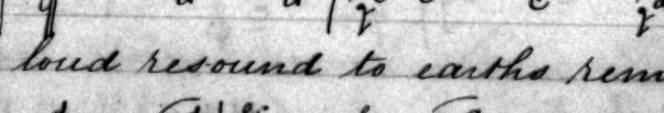


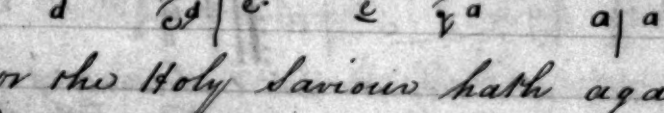
Ye holy seraphs raise your voices, spread the



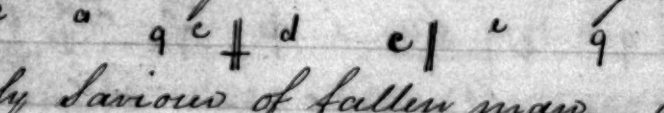
tidings thro' the holy Courts of Heaven, and



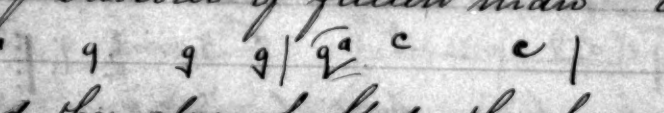
it loud resound to earths remotest bound



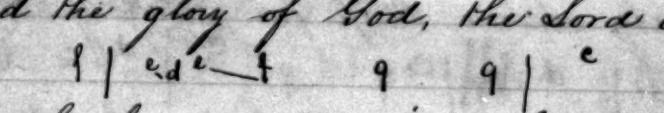
For the Holy Saviour hath again appear'd



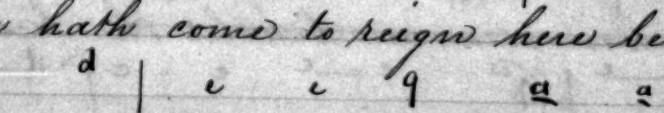
Holy Saviour of fallen man cloth'd with hea



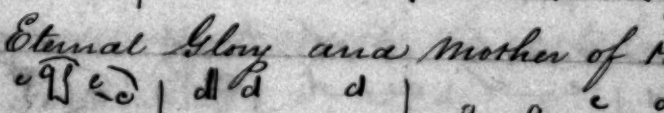
and the glory of God, the Lord our righteousnes



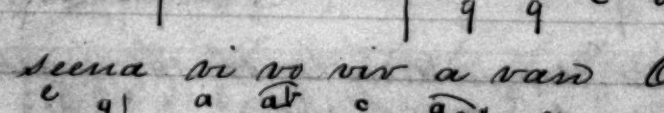
she hath come to reign here below, O Holy R



of Eternal Glory and Mother of the new creation



So seena vi vo vir a vau O raise your h



and sound all ye hosts of heaven untill

Earth resounds the holy Ec A Lac sa va of Gods

Eternal goodness thro' endless days forevermore a

van da vo.

Leap leap for joy leap all ye mountains and hills

and skip all ye people like Fawns on the mountains

Sight for behold the Lord has enter'd his holy temple

and with his glory and beauty adorns her holy

Courts, and by his holy power hath unfolded the

two leav'd gates of his appointing and holy

Anointing no more to be Sh fe lac va vand by

night neither by day Behold the glory of the

Lord shall be her piercing light when time

shall flee away But hark all ye hosts of
heaven and hear O earth for the trumpet of
God is loudly sounding from his holy temple
calling all people Kindreds tongues and
nations to come and freely partake of the
goodness of God He is calling the time worn
stranger the forlorn and forsaken to freely
come O come come all who will and find
a home in Gods holy Zion for so she is
fill'd with the glory of God and her vessels
are replenish'd with heavenly love and the
golden bowls are fill'd to running over
with the holy anointing oil of the most

high then come O come to the goodness of the
Lord all ye needy and poor ye nations far
dispers'd abroad O come come home to Zion
the city of your God her doors are standing
open the weary to welcome come enter her
portals ye pilgrims of sorrow and wander
no more.

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*

My Son the saviour of man take with thee
twelve of my most holy Angels twelve of my
loudest sounding trumpeters and descend to earth
and enter the prison in Manchester where You
will find my daughter my first born

among women Vail Your faces Ye holy
trumpeters for it is a holy se len sem va
Thou shalt annoint her with the anointing
wherewith thou wast anointed for she is
worthy worthy for she is worthy and all
kingdoms shall call her blessed Rejoice
all ye who were held in dark abodes for
the time of your deliverence has come
For my daughter the daughter of Sion has
come forth clad in beautiful garments
Shout shout and sing praises unto me
Ye heavenly hosts for I have done all this
by my might and power Death O Death

where is thy sting grave O grave where is thy

victory So rejoice rejoice ye heavenly orders

rejoice for Your Mother has come forth.

X

So I am an Angel of Gods mighty power

I come in the strength of his Love clothed

with power and strength Gods righteous will

to you a vow I have come with the candle

of the Lord to search Jerusalem and Ill

lay low her Idols the enmity Ill slay O

low low low Ye holy sin der ers and stand

stand like firm planted pillars in the

house of Your God O saw Ye the holy

mi line

standard of my Love all Ye saints of the
most high ho ho ho ho O se re an da vo
O fear Ye not but firmly stand when the
woe a lew a va falls before the Lord
for who shall endure in the day of
his mighty burning the pine and the
Ho ho ho ly meek and the low ro ly soul
shall stand beneath the fla a a a mes
of Gods mighty power singing pra a a a a a a ises
praaaaises loud resounding victory when
time to them shall be no more be no more.

Harken O Earth and hear Ye heavens above
saith the Lord here ye the solemn sound of
my holy trumpet and come O come all Ye
hosts of heaven gather round my holy throne
bow low low low low bow low low low while my
He ho ho ho oly trumpet I blow come O my
Holy se van sam vo Ye holy Angels and all
Ye mighty Angels of my Power gather nigh
unto my holy Alter Ye holy seraphims of
glory expand and spread wide Your holy
wings over my E A len sam vo len my
chosen Zion While my hoooooly Angels se
a lac na re na voo my holy word to the

a le na ve O bow Ye hosts of heaven for
the day of my strength has come and
the hour of my power when I will sound
sound my trumpet aloud thro' heaven and
Earth to awaken the dark and sleeping
dead O bow all Ye before my throne
giving glory honor power and strength unto
the Lord Your God Ye most holy angels of my
choosing go Ye forth Your way my way to be
go Ye forth one of a hundred and ten of a
thousand untill my word be finish'd
be Ye cloth'd with vestures of my holy
power, with flaming crowns upon Your heads

with fiery streams issuing from Your mouths

to consume with my word every vain image

with the Ka a lan san veew of time But

Shear O Earth shall mortal power stay the

roooooling judgments from my hand or in

ser ren de va my holy word, but fear ye not

O my beloved for righteousness shall bear

rule truth shall prevail and peace shall

flooooow like a river from shore to shore

O'er Sea and land with an endless in

crease tho' all the earth saith the

Lord.

Arise and shine O Zion for thy light has
come the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee
lift up thine eyes and behold the glory of thy
God O E ra fe na lac na voo Shout shout
all Ye people and sing with gladness all Ye
Ringdoms of the earth lift up your heads and
rejoice ye trees of the forest clap Your hands
O ye Isles of the Sea Make a joyful noise all
Ye flocks and herds and Ye songsters of the
grove sound forth Your notes of sweetest praise
with till the hills and valleys resound with
sweet praises to the God of Zion for behold O
Zion saith the Lord thy sons shall come

from afar, and thy daughters from the ends of the

earth they shall flow together to the goodness

of the Lord, they shall come and sing in the

heights of Zion songs of everlasting praise so

re van alla lil la va so shall they fear the Lord

from the West and his glory from the rising sun

And when the enemy shall arise like a flood the

Spirit of the Lord shall lift up a standard

against him, for thy redeemer O Zion shall reign

in the midst of thee Stand Stand O Ye se

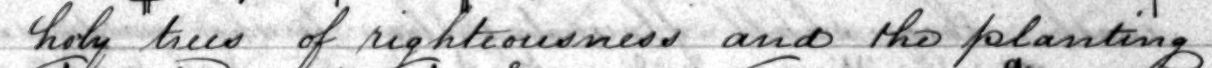
lil a van il la se na va na sound sound

loudly sound on Your trumpets the Year of

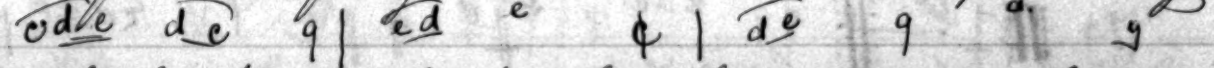
Jubilee has come comfort comfort Ye those

that mourn for they shall be call'd the

holy trees of righteousness and the planting

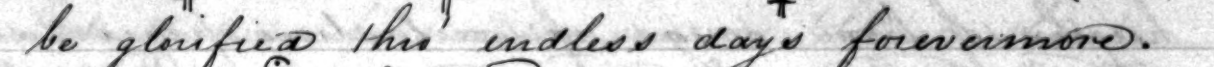


of the Lord wherein his holy name shall

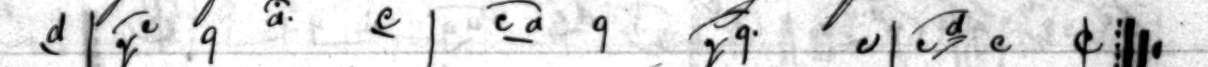


be glorified this endless days forevermore.

In the low valley of union and Love I



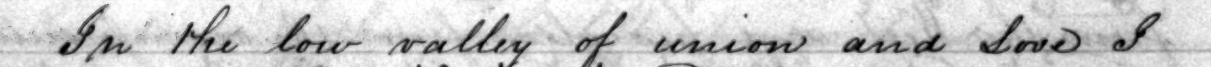
will walk I will walk this' the sweet bowers



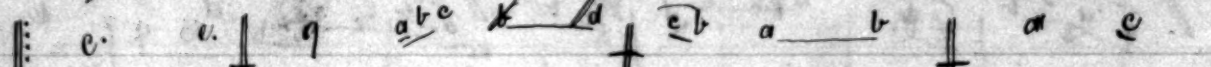
of heavenly Love, with Mothers children I will

walk I will walk in the low valley of Union

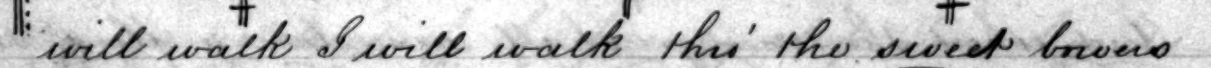
and Love, where the rose and the lily are ever in



bloom. Where the sweet winds of heaven



do blow wafting the sweet Odours of Love



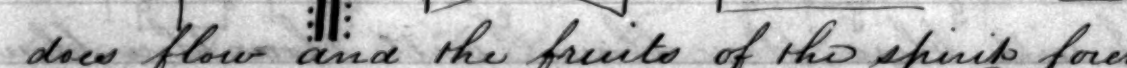
over the valley below, where rich meadows

forever are seen all cover'd with verdure that

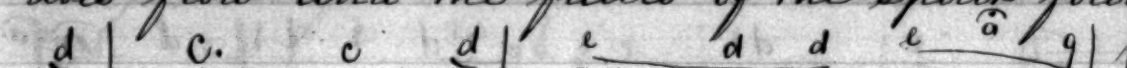
ever is green low in this valley sweet union

does flow and the fruits of the spirit forever

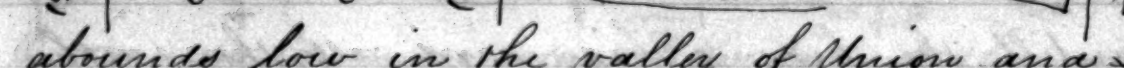
abounds low in the valley of Union and Love



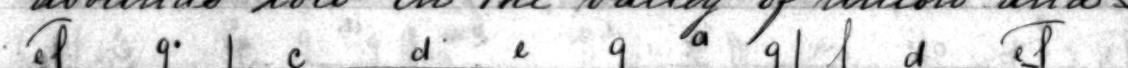
are heard the sweet notes sounding from



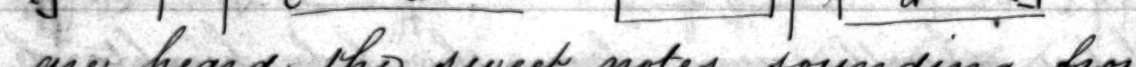
Mothers holy dove sounding Love Love Love to



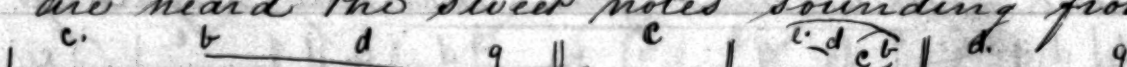
her children from above O holy ve ve vum and



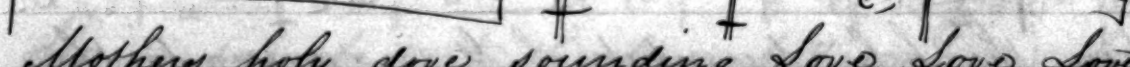
ve vi viv a vs O come celestial breezes of heaven



do blow blow blow wafting the sweet perfumes



of holy Love over the valley below O bless



and crown Mothers Children with her

holy Love forever and forevermore.

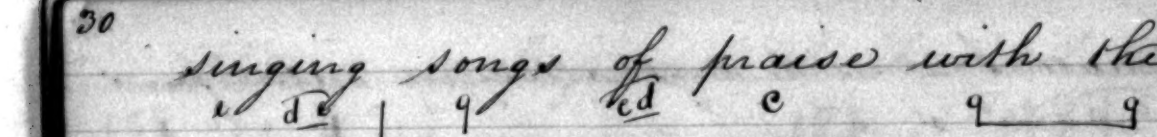
I am a holy Angel of God I come in the
name of the Lord and the trumpet of God
I will blow blow blow I will blow blow blow
untill the heavens hear and all the earth
below I will sound from the holy heights of
Zion the holy trumpet of God saying to the
East O ho an a wa O le ander wo the
holy una of the Lord Ana to the West O se
der ri ri wo O wen der wen come O come to
the Zion of God Lo I sound to the South
give Ye up my E O lin saw wone my sons
and my daughters from the ends of the
Earth Ana to the North hola Ye not back

but come O come to the goodness of God bringing
Your little ones Your flocks and Your herds a
living sacrafice to the God of Israel and come
O come se la an no come like doves to the valley
mourning mourning every one for the Elo sana on
offering sacrafice to the God of Heaven for his
goodness indureth forever and ever his mercy
and Love is like an overflowing fountain
whose waters never fail and whose fountains
never run dry The trumpet of God I will blorrow
I will blow I will blow blow blow till all
the heavens head and all the earth below I will
blow blow blow I will blooooooooow.

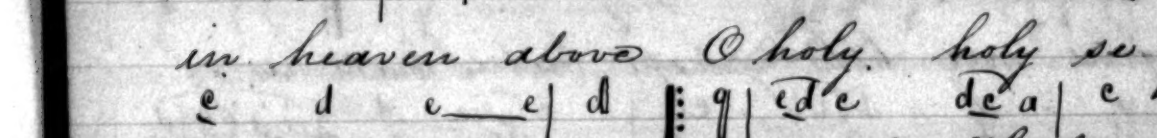
Blessed are they saith the Lord who Kep my
commandments my statutes and laws and
who thro' deep tribulation have purified and
made white their garments in the holy Christal
be lone ve they are mine they are mine
saith the se Lenjah they are precious Jewels
in my hand and pearls of boundless worth
and I will make them bright and glittering
Stars in my heavenly Kingdom, and place
on their heads Crowns shining Crowns of
glory and diadems of everlasting beauty and
clothe them with my heavenly blessings
flowing from the throne of my eternal goodness

The cruel I a do li a shall never seek refuge
them from my holy grasp but I will sing
with a loud voice they are mine they are mine
the holy chosen of my Lord I will lead them
on to the mansions of the blest rejoicing
rejoicing as they go to that heavenly land
when the wicked cease from troubling
and the weary are at rest. Yea I will
rejoice over them saith the hooly one of
Israel I will make them Kings and Priests
in my holy Courts and give to them conquering
palms of everlasting glory And they shall
skip and dance around my holy throne

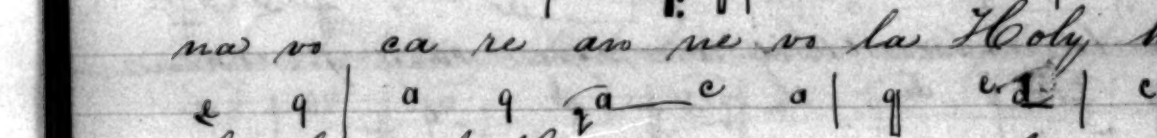
singing songs of praise with the angels



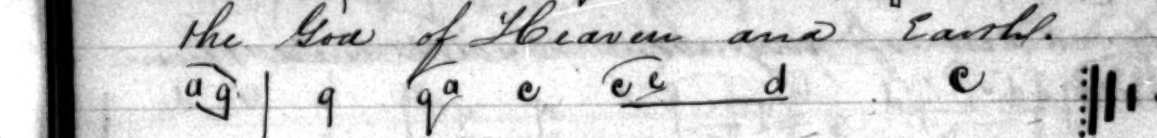
in heaven above O holy holy so fo ev



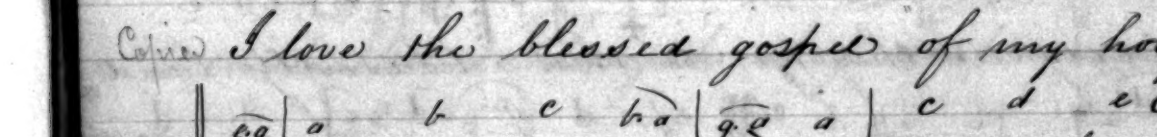
na vs ca re an ne vs la Holy holy is



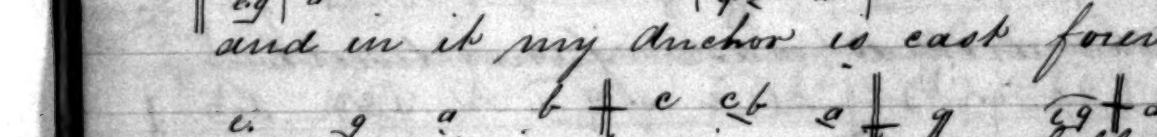
the God of Heaven and Earth.



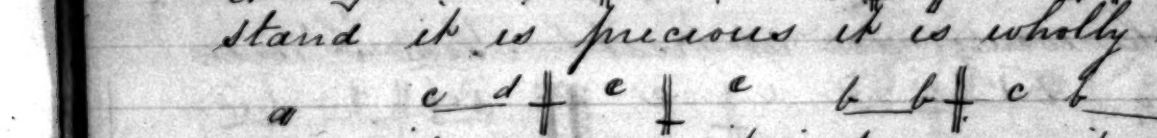
Chorus I love the blessed gospel of my holy Mother



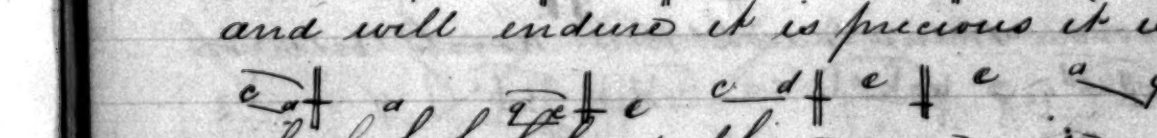
and in it my Anchor is cast forever to



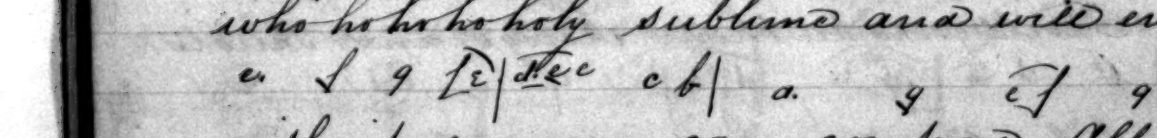
stand it is precious it is wholly sublime



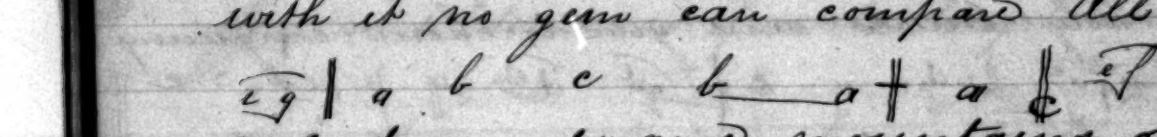
and will endure it is precious it is



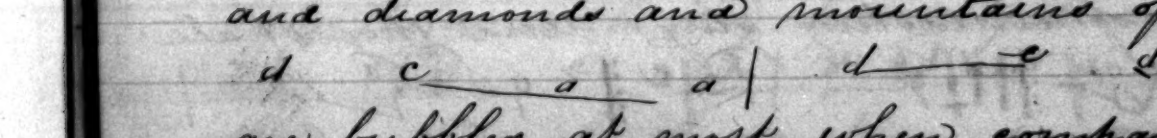
who ho ho ho holy sublime and will endure



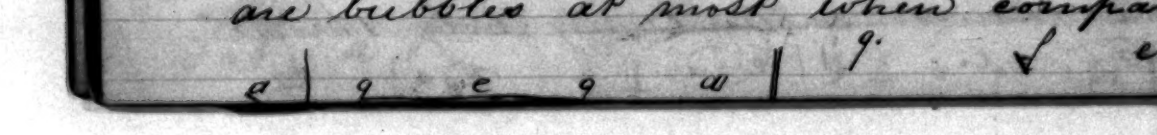
with it no gem can compare All rubies



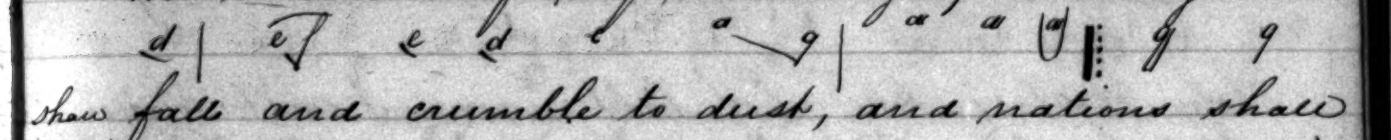
and diamonds and mountains of gold



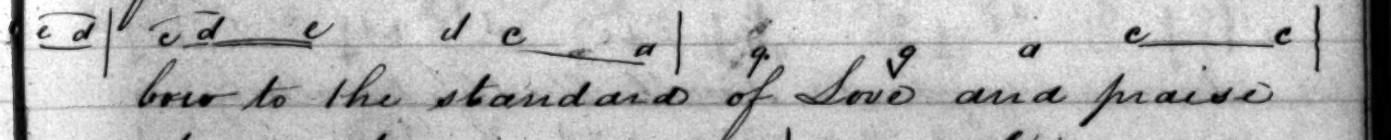
are bubbles at most when compar'd with



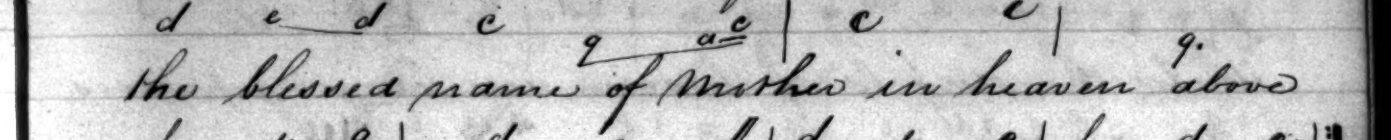
Her treasures of my Mothers gospel Kingdoms



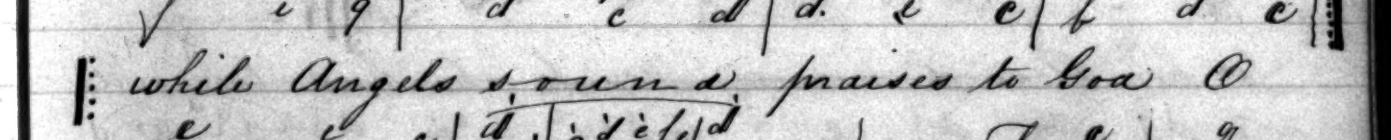
shall fall and crumble to dust, and nations shall



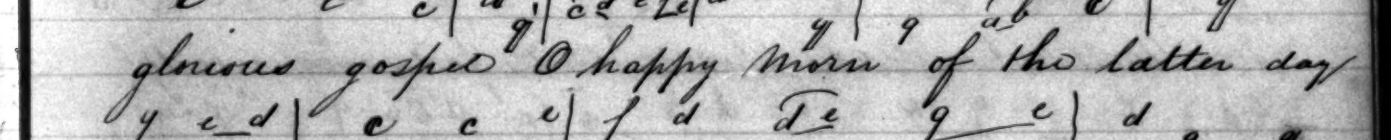
bow to the standard of Love and praise



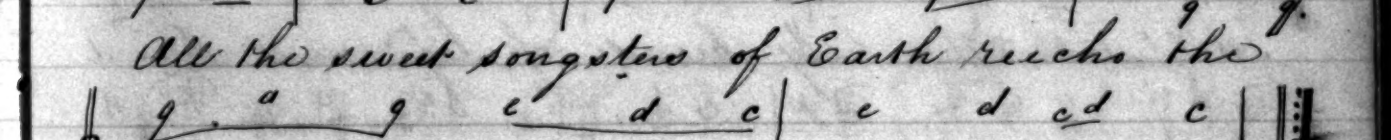
the blessed name of Mother in heaven above



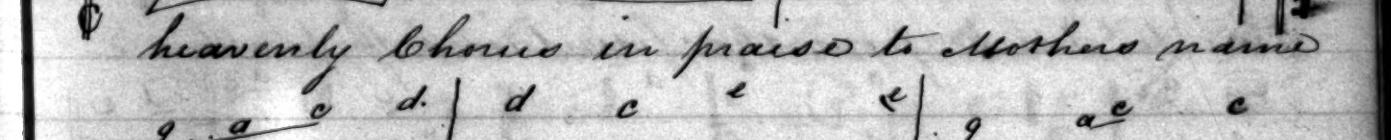
while Angels sound praises to God O



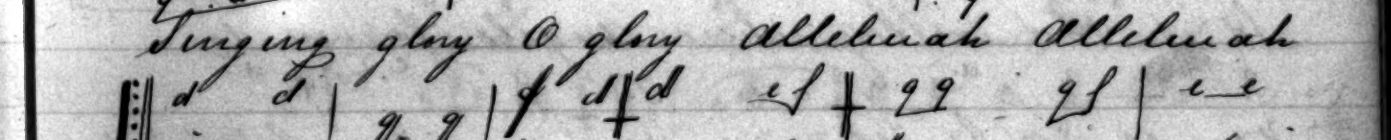
glorious gospel O happy morn of the latter day



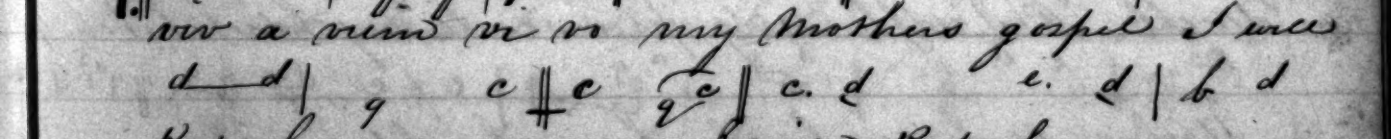
All the sweet songsters of Earth reechs the



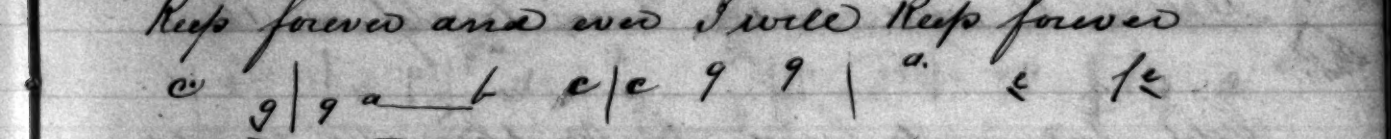
heavenly Chorus in praise to Mothers name



Singing glory O glory Alleluah Alleluah

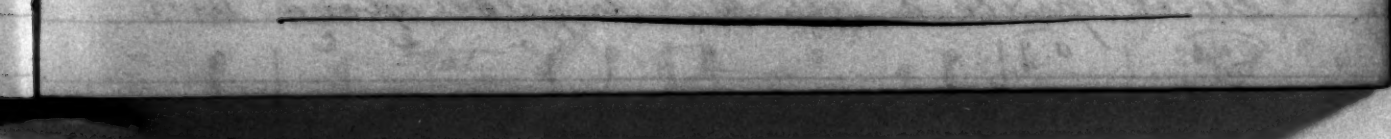


viv a vive vi vo my Mothers gospel I will



Keep forever and ever I will Keep forever

and ever—



O I see a re lan a va sweet sweet is my
holy Mothers Love her holy name I will forever
adore her goodness I will loudly proclaim
while the angels of heaven are singing praises
to her blessed name For So she has cloooooovd
me with heavenly Love and fed my needy
soul with the holy bread of Life and le- d
me to drink from the fountains of p-e-a-c-e
so in the valley where angels forever do
dwell O I will sing praises to my hohohohohohoh-y
Mother O how lovely how lovely is thy
holy name O heavenly Mother O sound
sweet praises all Ye angels above O

come all Ye holy Saints and join Ye with

me in singing praises to the blessed

name of my Mother O sound the sweet

Chorus of my Mothers Love for holy holy se

O ce a lin san a ro io my holy Mothers

love ho ho ho how precious io my holy

Mothers Love No gems nor pearls can

compare with my Mothers Love, holy holy

is my Mother in heaven above nations

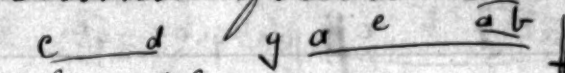
shall bow to her holy name and

Kingdoms bend to the standard of Love

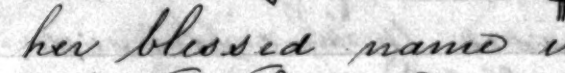
O sing Ye se la an a se la an a ro

the Love of my Mother the Love of my

Mother forever I'll praise I'll praise

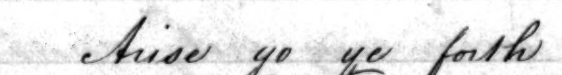


her blessed name in heaven in heaven

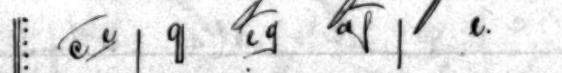


above.

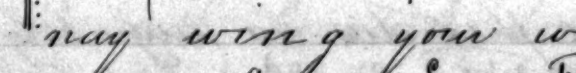
Arise go ye forth my holy se vas ta ve



nay wing your wa a a ay unto the earth

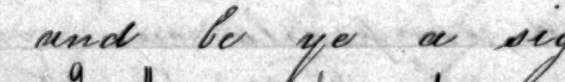


and be ye a sign unto her inhabitants

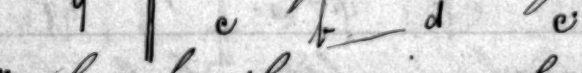


for Lo the voice of the se co se va ne

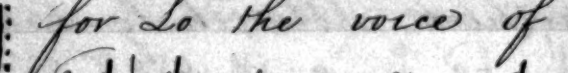
rolleth rolleth over the Land loudly



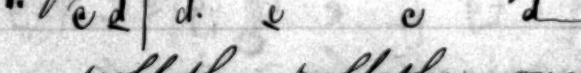
sound on your trumpets of sorrow sound



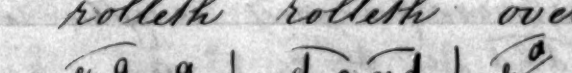
ye wailing wailing and sore tribulation



clothe Your spirits with mourning veel



Your faces as mournfully Ye pass tho'



the habitations of the earth for behold the
day of my mighty power has come when
I will shake the heavens and earth and
smite with my hand the foundations of
the deep and stamp with my foot upon
the earth and the so las ta va who
disregard my holy word shall feel my right-
-ous power, for I am he that uttereth my
voice from Zion and speaketh my word to
the u re fa ne of all below Hear O Earth
and bow low for So by day and by night
shall the rising scourge pass oooooooover
thee until the haughty bow and the lofty

lie low before the Lord, but fear Ye not
my chosen saith Your God for I will be
Your stay Your arm of strength in every
trying day And I will sing in the
heights of Heaven with a loud voice Ye
are my holy ce les te ve ve lambs of
my holy choosing in whom are found
no blemish.

Seal Ye my servants O Ye my most
holy Angels for unto you I have reveal'd
my holy power therefore go ye forth
my most holy Angels and seal of every

nation Kindred tongue and people under the
whole heavens those who desire to Know my
will and do the same For I am about to
Hasten my work in Zion to the purification
of her inhabitants then shall my Zion raise
up an ensign to the nations and become a
standard for many people to flock unto for
I will call my lost sheep home and they shall
freely partake of my rich supper.

Come O my loving children says holy holy holy
Mother Wisdom I call You now to come forth
Yea to present yourselves a living sacrafice

to the Lord your God And walk in the
beauty of holiness, and walk in the beauty
of holiness that ye may shine forth in the
splendor and brightness of my holy celes te
van For So the earth the Earth doth mourn
for the heavy hand of Judgment and desolation
with which she is about to be laid waste by
the hand of her God Yea Hark and hear the
voice of my wailing which hath gone up from
her inhabitants for the anguish and sore trib-
-ulation with which they are now visited
O look ye now over all the earth and behold
all Israel scattered upon the mountains

as sheep without a shepherd, and hear their
melting cries for deliverance and their heart
rending tears and groans that they might be
accepted and gather'd under my holy wings
of protection and be rescued from the wrath
to come O ye beloved of my house prepare prepare
for my lost sheep, for yet a little while shall
they come bending to you to receive at
Your hand my everlasting gospel and to be comfor
ted from all their sorrows forevermore Therefore
when you see them flock unto you by troops
then comfort ye comfort ye my people open
then your hearts to receive them yea let your

souls flow out in Love to the poor the halt

the lame and blind and be ye glad to

comfort them from their sorows and heal

their wounds yea and wipe away all tears

from their weeping eyes for I have accepted

them and will bless you and strengthen

and comfort you in all your Kindness which

You show to my poor lost sheep and ye

shall in blessing be bless'd saith your

Kind and heavenly Father.

O fear ye not my little flock I am your

ro sa ro a linza ro Your Mother your Mother

most dear O gather near unto me my dear little
ones I never will forsake you or leave you to wander
alone Unto you my blessing and Love I freely
give when sorrow and afflictions roll remember O
my dear Children your loving Mothers ever nigh
to guard and protect her little flock so press
on thro' tribulation for I will crown you in the
day of sore affliction My hand of love I will
extend to guard you safely to the end untill
you reach that happy shore where sorrow is
no more O take my love and persevere O
Keep the path before you I am your holy Mother
dear I lead you to the realms of glory And

thro all scenes of tribulation I will lead you
on with joy And I will crown you with salvation
where no evil can annoy.

Behold the trumpet sounding angel of the
God hath descended and the trumpet of alarm
he is sounding thro' the earth For behold it
is a day of clouds and thick darkness
for a day of sorrow and lamentation wings
its way over the earth Ho Ho the trumpet is
sounding the trumpet of sorrow and woe for
dessolation swiftly passeth over the land But
O Ye li a sil ss rn and all ye haughty of the

Earth fear ye before the Lord for in that day when
the mighty trumpet of the Lord is sounding thro'
the land the high the haughty and the proud
shall lie low beneath the hand of Jehovah
saith the Lord for I will lay justice to the line
and righteousness to the Plumet and by scourging
judgments from my hand I will sweep the earth
as with the besom of destruction untill her in-
-habitants bow low unto their God who walketh
in his holy hill But fear ye not neither
be ye fainthearted O ye holy li a sil a van
for the Lord will hover over his chosen and
will protect them in the days of deep

sonow and lead them in the way of his
choosing in the holy paths of Peace And they
shall rest in mansions pure where living
waters flow where roses grow where lilies blom
where all is peace and Love forever mor
Saith the Lord.

I am Gods holy Angel of Love I soar
I soar on the wings of Love thro' the
valley below bearing on my holy wings
the sweet du la macu veen of heaven
above. In the holy bowers of wisdom
I can a ree the sweet the pure and

holy Alla ve na of Love Love I can na

ree O ho ho the sweet flowers of

Love from the lovely arbors of Peace

O sweet sweet is the de la macre veen

of heaven above O hoo ho over the

valley I will soar and I will sound

sound on my golden trumpet of Love

too too too O too too too O lo lowly love

lowly love holy love holy love from above join in

a sweet concert all ye saints and

Angels above and sound the sweet chorus

of praises to God O sound the sweet

lay of Angels in Love singing glory

glory to God in the highest Peace on

Earth Love and good will to man For

the sun of righteousness has arisen

with healing in his wings and his

bright his shining and brilliant rays

shall extend far far even to the ends

of the earth While Gods holy angels

of Love will distill from their holy

wings Love Love holy Love and the

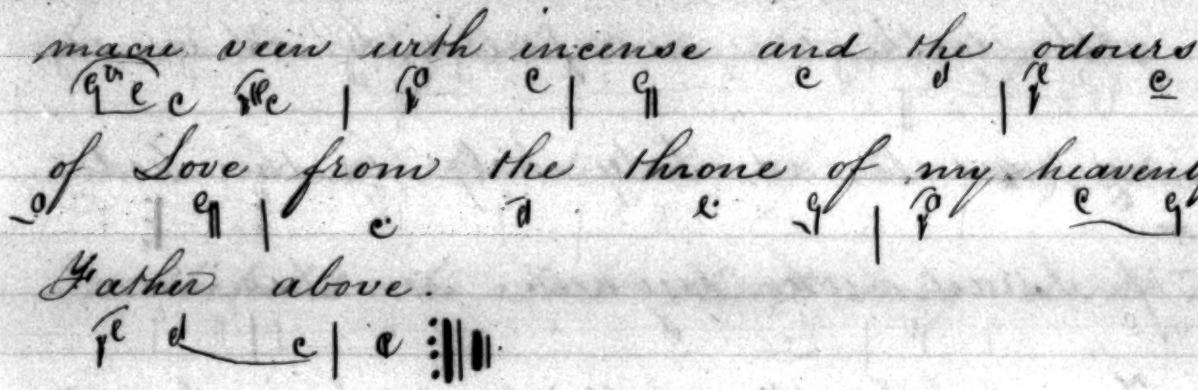
sweet sweet di la macre veen of

Heaven above over Gods chosen below

tho' my golden trumpet of Love I will

blow blow blow the sweet di la

Deacon Barth.



Thus saith the Lord I will build thee O Zion and again thou shalt be built I will establish my house on the tops of thy mountains forever more to stand and many people shall flock unto it saying let us go up to the mountain of the house of the Lord and he will teach us of his ways and we

will walk in his paths O ce re em
na vas te vo holy holy is the God
of Israel who reigneth in his Zion
For behold he will lead his chosen
people in a safe a strait and narrow way
where on the wicked can never walk or
the Vulture find their prey But it shall
be a joyful way the bright and shining
path of Gods glory where on the ransom'd
of the Lord shall return to Zion with
songs of everlasting joy upon their heads
And the Lord will lead them by pure
fountains flowing from his holy

throne For they shall be the glory of his
name and the delight of his holy spirit
For behold the Lord shall sing with a
loud voice in the heights of heaven
saying O se re an a Ra these are
mine whom I have seald with my
holy name pure and holy ves te ve are
my faithful few who thro' tribulation
have Kept my holy way while here
below I will lead them up to my holy
mountain where lilleys bloom and roses
grow where living fountains of chrystal
waters forever flow For they are the

holy Ran sa veen of my hand forever
more saith the Lord of the whole
Earth.

Awake arise O Zion saith the Lord
for my trumpet I will blow blow blow
tho' all the Heavens and the earth be-
low and the sound thereof shall go
forth swift as the lightning thro' all my
holy courts and loudly resound thro'
all the Heavenly arches while my holy
saints below shall re echo the sound
to earths remotest bounds Yor I

will call the wanderer Home the halt the
blind the deaf and dumb to my Zion
shall they suppliant come For I've pre-
-par'd a feast for those who seek re vegn
my holy will to do And I will lead
them in a strait and narrow way
wherein they shall not err my peace
shall mark their steps of Love untill
they reach the realms above For I will
guide my chosen flock to feed in pasture
ever green and drink from fountains
pure and clear whose waters never
fail or her fountains ever dry therefore

rejoice my chosen flock for I am your
Shepherd Your Lord and King forevermore.

Ho ho ho I am I Ra re can ne vo the
Shepherd of Israel and I sound on my
trumpet too too too too too too to gather
my sheep into my fold from the wilds
of the deserts and the wilderness of the
si do na va Lor I sound in the morning
watch too too too O vi a lin a vo I sound
at the noon midday to gather my lambs
from the prowling beasts of prey too too
too ho ho ho hi in the lonely dark

shades of night I call my sheep into my fold to feed in rich pasture around my Heavenly tent where no danger can approach and to drink from the clear flowing streams the Chrystal waters of Love that flow from the heavens above too too too too too too O vi a vinna vo O vi a vi a van O come come to my heavenly fold for my little Lambs I will carry in my arms and protect my sheep from every harm For they do Know my voice when I call and will follow me of choice I will sound too too too ro a van ja vo come come

far from abroad come come to the fold of Your shepherd saith Your Lord and Your heavenly Saviour come rest beneath my wings of pure Love for I guard my flock from the Heavens above, and on my trumpet I will Blow blow blow too too too when danger is nigh.

Behold the mighty Angel of Power has descended from Heaven above cloth'd with stiength and the mighty power of God crying bow ye low bow ye low O earth and fear

all Ye inhabitants thereof for the day of Gods
visitation has come and the hour of his mighty
power For his word he will inver ren de va
tho' the Heavens shake and the earth removed
be no mortal hand his power can stay tho'
Earth should rock from Pole to Pole and
Kingdoms all in ruins lay Yet his purposes
he will fulfill till righteousness shall reign
below For his word shall go forth from
Jerusalem and his quickening power swift
as an arrow to the ends of the earth from
his holy Zion For from thy holy Courts O
Zion will the Lord send forth his

shining heralds all prepar'd to sound the
jubal trumpet the holy trumpet of free
Salvation to the ends of the earth inviting
all people all Kindreds and nations to
come up to Zion the city of his name
For he has prepar'd a feast of rich
things for his chosen who enter his holy
courts no more to an na va in sa leen
but they shall be as his holy Angels
rejoicing in Heavenly places singing
Alleluah Alleluia Allalinaro ho ho ho
holy holy is our God the creator of heaven & earth.

Prepare prepare O Zion for the days of my
judgments and decission are even now
therefore bow bow my lovely ones and humble
yourselves all Ye whom I have chosen in the
furnace of affliction which I have establish'd
in my holy heritage on the earth For all
who seek me in sincerity will be found of
me in mercy Yea they are my delight and
pleasure even as the apple of mine eye and
surely in their humility shall their judgments
be remov'd afar off and I will keep them
as a diadem and hold them as a signet
in my right hand that no evil come

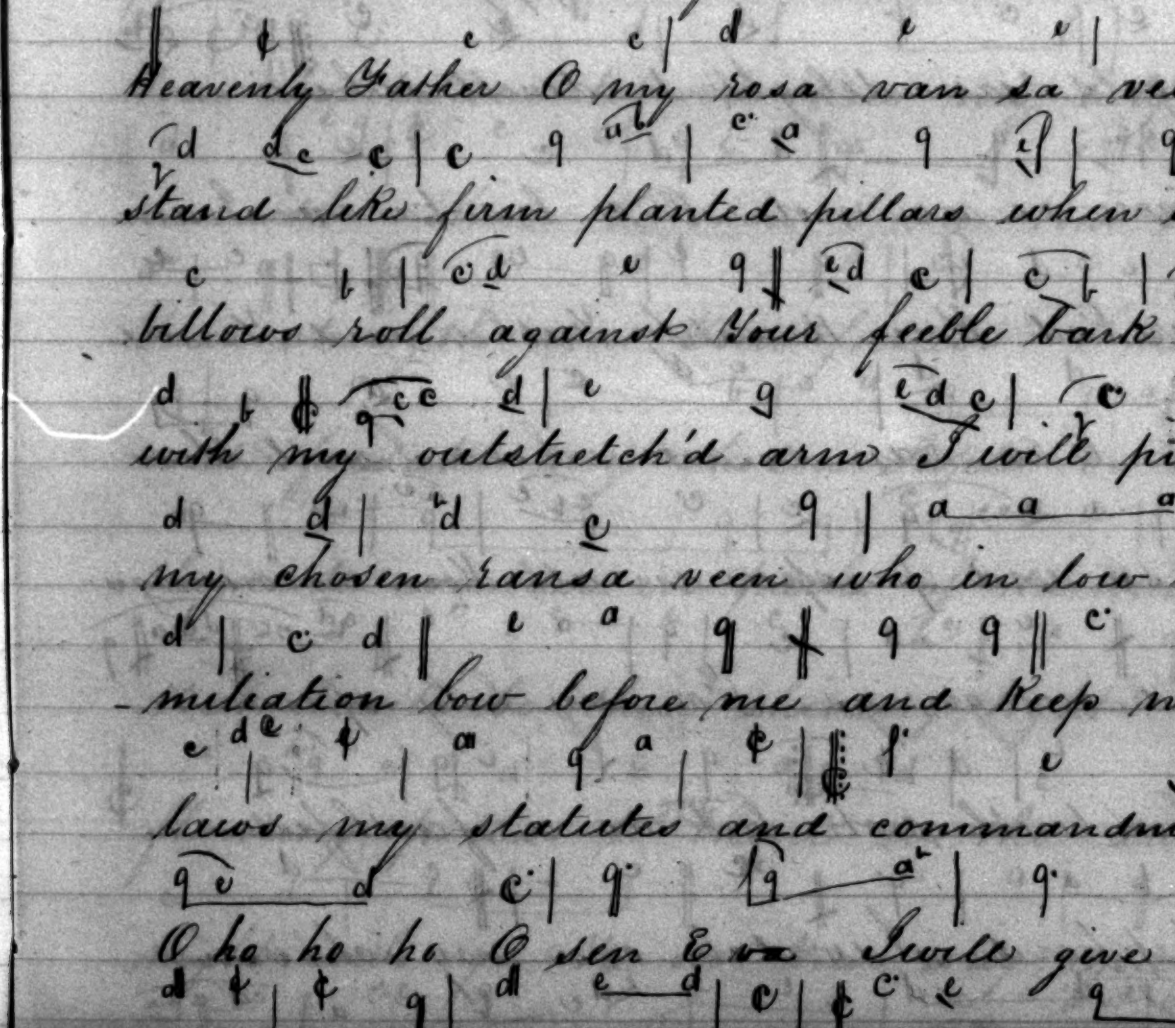
near them nor any adversary be able to do them harm yet hear O Israel the word of the Lord Jehovah For I have Kindled a fire in Zion and a flame hath gone forth from my mouth and a furnace in the city of my likeness is plac'd and behold these shall consume the tares among the wheat and who shall be able to rise up and roll back the flames which shall overwhelm and encircle the ungodly either let or hinder my holy work amongst the children of the highest Yet in the end will I establish

an everlasting covenant of Peace and rest
with my People and powr into their spirits
the healing balm of my everlasting love and
they shall be bless'd with joy unspeakable
walking in my holy salem and rejoicing
in my goodness as the angels in Heaven
whose Peace and felicity no mortal can
Know save mine Elect whom I have led
thro' the fiery furnace and have refin'd
them as gold untill I have thoroughly
purg'd away all their dross and taken
away all their tin even then it shall
be said after those my times and pass'd

over I will visit my People and establish my covenant with everlasting Peace and they shall no more suffer judgment and blasting for the evil doers in my Zion for these shall not remain within her in the last days but she shall be a pure and shining City and holiness shall abide in her Beauty and glory shall adorn her even as the garden of God shall she be fruitful neither shall the wicked any more come within her walls nor be number'd with her inhabitants as in the days of mourning But she

shall be call'd blessed even the City wherein the Lord Jehovah hath plac'd his holy name for good even forever and ever.

Stand stand Ye fast saith Your



Heavenly Father O my rosa van sa veen
Stand like firm planted pillars when stormy
billows roll against Your feeble bark For
with my outstretch'd arm I will protect
my chosen Ransa veen who in low hu-
-miliation bow before me and Keep my
laws my statutes and commandments
O ho ho ho O sen E va I will give unto

unto them my holy dil a vac pe vaw

se pem and with my tender Love I

will cause the gentle breezes of Heaven

to blow blow and waft their vessel

safely on Canaans happy shore where

Angels 'ere delight to dwell where

Sorrow is no more O ce bis ta va I am

Your God Your Heavenly Father and Ye are

my E ro van se voo whom I will bless

bless and prosper in all Your incomings

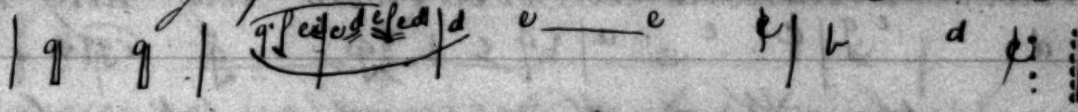
and out goings For my holy Spirit

Slumbereth not but as a faithful

Shepherd I watch over my chosen

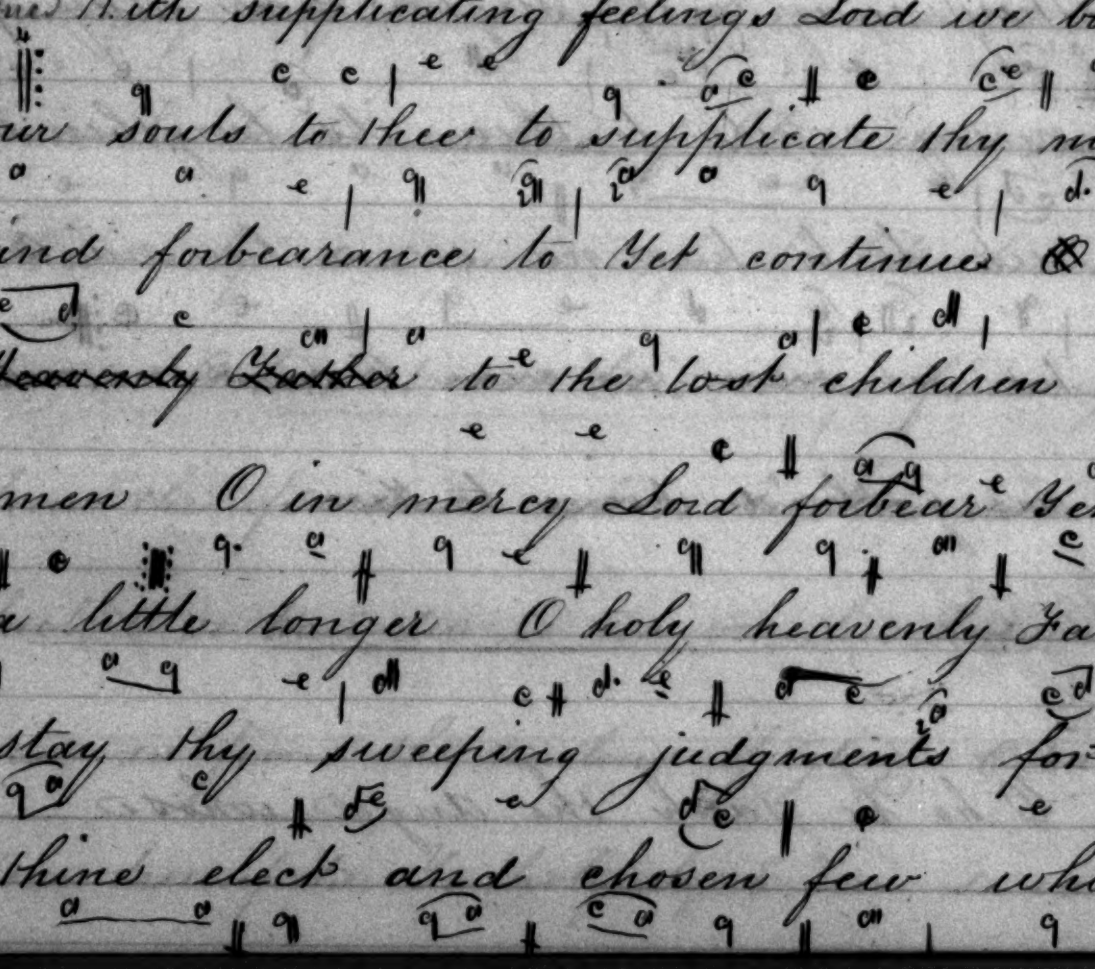
flock so fear Ye not but persevere O se an
son ve len va O Keep my holy way and
never go astray or wander from my happy
mansion Tho' thousands should arise to
oppress You and ten thousands surround
Your habitations to over throw my holy work
on earth Know Ye then I am Your God
Your strength and Your fortress I never
will forsake my chosen People or leave
them to wander in paths of darkness
But I will be their shining light a
flaming pillar to guide them in the darkest
night So go Ye on Your way rejoicing

loudly sounding praises to Your God
above Bright Angels will attend You
and safely lead You on unto the realms
of Glory where Saints and angels dwell
all join'd in Circles of Love loud re-
sounding praises thro' the heavens above.



On my way I'll progress to the mansions of rest
In the blest regions of heaven above
Where nought can destroy or my comfort annoy
In the heavenly mansions of Love

I will go to the Mount I will drink from the fount
I will wash in the clear flowing stream
Where the waters are pure and forever endure
I'll drink bathe wash and be clean


Cond
With supplicating feelings Lord we bow
our souls to thee to supplicate thy mercy
and forbearance to Yet continues
Heavenly Father to the lost children of
men O in mercy Lord forbear Yet
a little longer O holy heavenly Father
stay thy sweeping judgments for
thine elect and chosen few who

are scatter'd over Yea all over
the land O Soid our heavenly Father
we pray that the children of men
may hear and give heed unto thy
holy laws and O we pray that
they may not slight their day of
mercy while to them its lengthen'd
out lo lo hac na se lac na
hac na ooooo ooo ooooo & oooo no ooo
ooo gather'd home to Zion.

O ho ho saith the Angel whose

name is holiness I dwell in the Heavens above
I soar thro' the regions of Love I se Kan de
ree from the holy the holy I am and bear
on my wings the sweet sweet Ka ren E
ve of heaven above, O receive it receive it
from my holy hand For it is a ce let to van
from the bright realms of Glory it is sweet
it is holy and will refresh like heavenly
dew. O here it is here it is flowing
from the fountain whose waters never
fail O se Kan de re na voo this heavenly
gem is from the realms of glory O raise
your trumpets Ge holy Sy E van se va

and sound sound with me the solemn sound of everlasting praise O sing ye Alleluia Alleluia Alla vie a vo praise be unto God who freely giveth gifts unto his chosen few And leadeth them forth rejoicing in a sweet Sen e ve to drink from the holy fountain of never failing Love and skip skip like Fawns on the mountains with music loud resounding See them play before the Lord, O happy happy day of sweet Liberty O happy happy day the holy jubilee O shout shout holy ve vi vum be vi vum

holy ye ri rum Singing Glory Glory be to God forever for his goodness faileth not for his Love is like an overflowing fountain like the waves of the Ocean it is rolling it is rolling over his chosen People thro' all the Earth O shout Ye Alleluia Alleluia Glory be to God forever Amen Alla va alla rin a va.

Copied Blessed are the mourners in my Zion for they shall surely be comforted from all their sorrows saith the holy redeemer of Israel. Yea sing Ye aloud and say

blessed are the poor in the Zion of his likeness for they shall yet possess the Kingdom of God. Yea they shall each one of them sit under his own vine and under his own fig tree and none shall make them afraid. And from these shall go forth to the nations the beautiful sound of free salvation to the poor lost children of men and from these shall be felt the spirit of my anointing to bind up the broken hearted, and heal the wounded spirit, and they shall sing the Heavenly invitation of Peace and

good will to man. Lift up Your voices like a trumpet O Ye afflicted ones in Zion and with shouts of gladness sing! Holy! Holy! Holy is the Lord, the God of Israel for his mercy endureth forever, and his righteousness even to all generations. Yea! Blow ye blow blow Your holy Trumpets and sound sound to a slumbering world the great and glorious Jubilee, when the Captives shall go out free and the wandering sheep shall be gather'd to gether to the fold of their ever blessed Mother no more to go out forever.

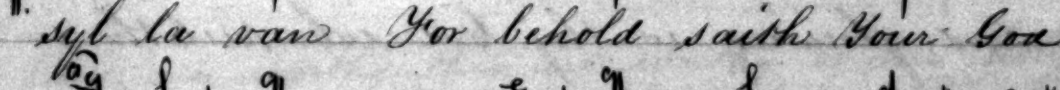
He! he! he! So my holy Sen Eva go
Ye forth unto the earth thou mighty Angel
of my Power, bear in thy right hand a bright
and shining Sylves ta veew of never failing
light. Go Ye forth unto my lovely Zion
my only likeness on the earth, And seal
Ye the number whose anointing is from my
holy hand the number of the holy City For
they are worthy they are worthy of my holy
name Ose les ta ve Sim der ree they are
mine they are mine precious Jewels of my
hand and holy gems of pure delight I
will safely lead them saith the Lord

this the dark shades of night to pure and holy realms of light I'll crown them with my Glory all divine, and they shall skip and dance around my holy throne with praises holy praises loud resounding Liberty Liberty and holy holy victory over every enemy - Sound sound O Ye indwellers of the holy Courts Sound your trumpets loudly in sweet strains of everlasting praise For great and glorious is thy God who ruleth in thy holy Courts O holy Zion thou living City of thy God O sound Ye praises Sound the sweet lay in songs of triumph to the Holy one Eva who in tender mercy has mark'd

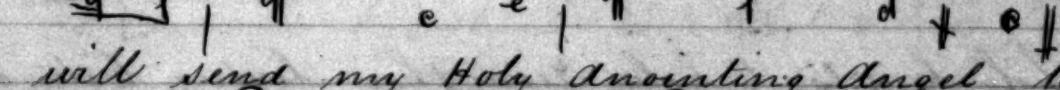
thy portals and the shining lintels of thy doors with his bright Sylvesta veen of never failing light that the rolling Ar a Ra ne va may lightly pass over thy lovely habitation O Zion thou lovely City of thy God.

Fear ye not fear ye not my lovely Li a

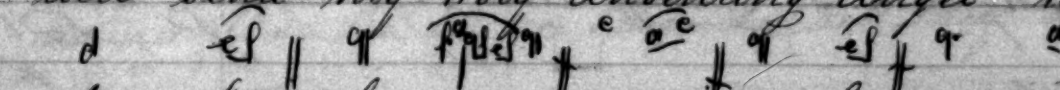
syl la van For behold saith Your God I



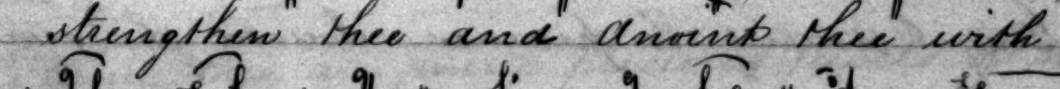
will send my Holy anointing Angel to



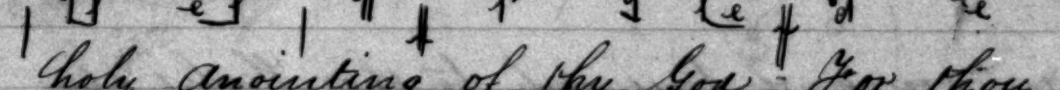
strengthen thee and anoint thee with the



Holy Anointing of thy God For thou art



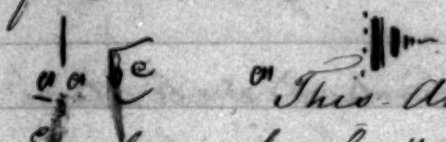
the first born daughter of my Love



pure and acceptable to my holy name Fear Ye not
my Su a sen a va Arise get the hence For
thy brightness shall far extend even to the
ends of the Earth For in thee shall all the
nations of the earth be bless'd while myriads
of Angels shall sound thy praise in the
heavens above And holy seraphs shall bow
to thy name. While all Kingdoms shall
call thee blessed. freedom freedom From henceforth shall
freedom bear on her holy wings Victory victory
& power over death For thou my lovely Sia syl
van shall lead forth the virgin band be
neath the banners of my Love to Canaans

happy land appointed and annointed by
the holy King of heaven So fear Ye not
Ye lovely daughter and queen of Zion For
I will safely guide thee Over the rolling
deep Thi angry billows against thee beat
for soon on Columbias happy shore shall
freedom thy shining light adore For from
thy feeble Bark shall angels sound a loud thro
their trumpets and many shall be awakened
and arise and shake themselves from the
dust of the earth being fruits meet for the
just Resurrection to God and the Lamb
the holy seek re veen of my living Powe

forever more.



This Anthem was sung in Manchester, England by the Holy Anointing Angel, in company with twelve, of the bright and shining Angels, of conviction, who were to accompany Mother Ann to America.

Expire Sound sound your trumpets loud all Ye hosts of Heaven sound soooound and let the sound echo and re echo thro' the Heaven of Heavens. O sing glory for the bright star has arisen in the East, in its full and resplendant glory which will shine and illumine the solitary abodes of distant lands, Yea those who know not God shall shout and

sing his holy praise O glorious O glorious

morn of full and free Salvation Salvation

from sin

Yea the bond and the free are invited to come
For all things are ready Come Come O Come
From the sorrows of Earth Ye are called away
O Come all Ye bond men and make no delay

Yea the bond and the free are invited to come

For all things are ready Come Come O Come

From the sorrows of earth Ye are called away

O come all Ye bond men and make no delay.

Yea the feast is prepar'd and those who

are worthy shall enter in and sit down

at the marriage feast of the Lamb O

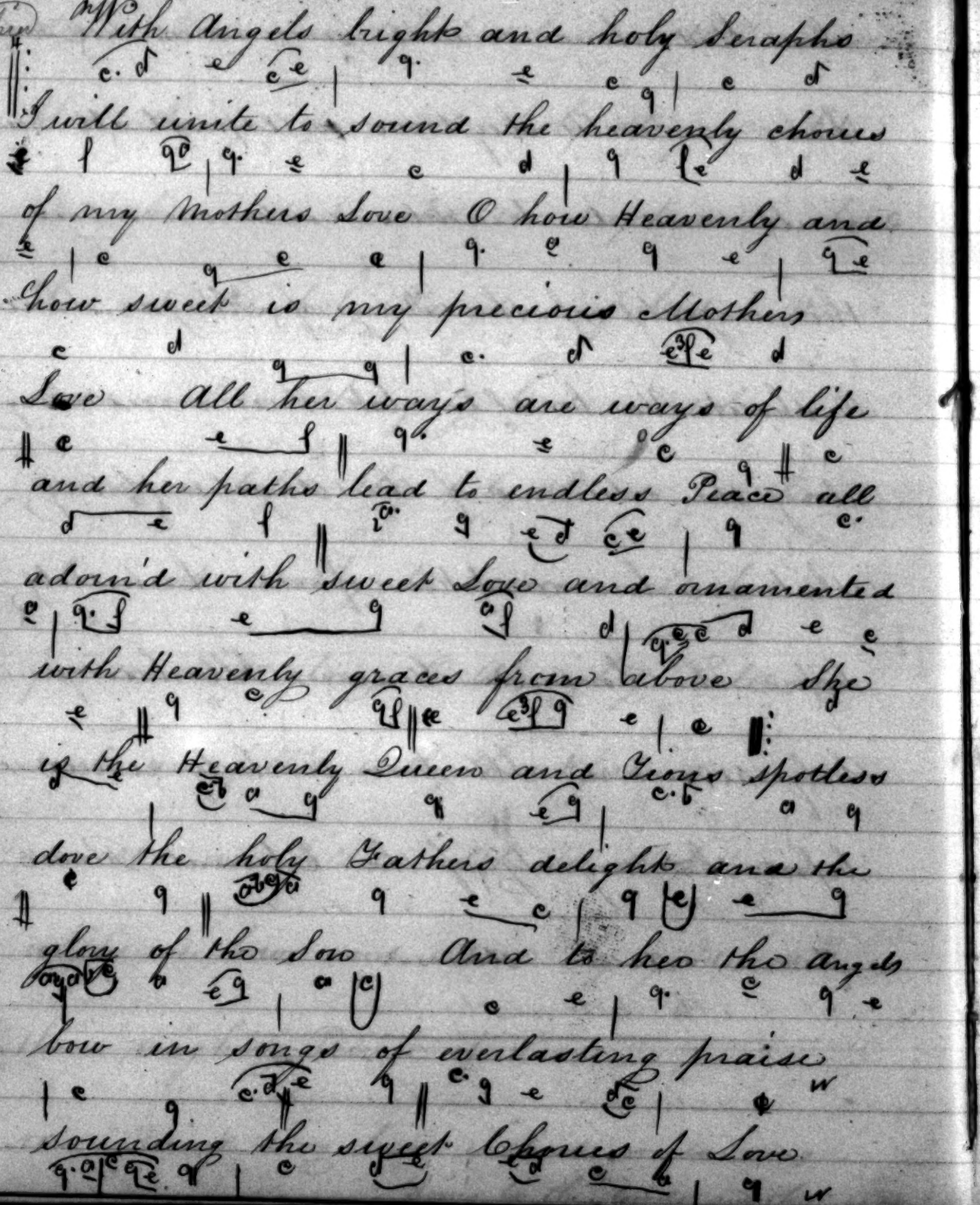
thou Mother thou afflicted and sorrowful
I have return'd unto thee and I thy God
and Saviour will cause thee and thy
loving offspring to rejoice together, and Ye
shall serve me with songs of joy and
gladness on your heads in my glorious
Kingdom foreve and forevermore.

Praise all praise to God who is who was and
is to come to the great I am doth praise
belong raise O raise Your voices and
shout harmoniously a solemn shout
Shout O shout let it roll let it roll

along Your beautiful columns O Ye assembled throng of most holy Angels Let it echo and re echo in rapturous shouts thro' out the holy Paradise of God We bow we bow Almighty God in solemn reverence before thy holy throne for thou alone art worthy to receive all honor praise and glory O Almighty Ruler our souls are fill'd with thankfulness our mouths are fill'd with sweetest praise while we bow and adore thy goodness thou mighty Prince of Peace.

N.B. Quick song here without words may sung by the Angels and then go on

Our God alone we will honor and his holy
laws we will obey we will prostrate our
souls and in breathless silence adore
the majesty of the King of Kings shout
O shout Ye heralds let your voices ring
along the columns of the angelic throng
while we bow in token of our humility
before the Lord our God I'll bow in
holy reverence I'll bow in holy reverence
before the majesty of the Eternal Ruler
Amen amen amen.


With Angels bright and holy Seraphs
I will unite to sound the heavenly chorus
of my Mothers Love O how Heavenly and
how sweet is my precious Mothers
Love all her ways are ways of life
and her paths lead to endless Peace all
adorn'd with sweet Love and ornamented
with Heavenly graces from above She
is the Heavenly Queen and Zions spotless
dove the holy Fathers delight and the
glory of the Son And to her the Angels
bow in songs of everlasting praise
sounding the sweet Chords of Love

Around the holy throne of Jehovah
Alleluia Alleluia Alla vi va vi all hail
the spotless dove Zions queen from above
and sound sound praises to her name
Ye saints and angels in heaven above
And join with heart and hand Ye
little chosen band And with the holy an
gels sound sound the sweet tchoues of
holy Mothers Love.

All hail the royal diadem

My holy Mothers Love

All hail the heavenly gem

In the heavens above

Ho ho ho O sin da ree

It is my holy Mothers Love

Ho ho ho I sil van ny

From the pure and holy dove.

Hark O hark to a voice of mourning and weeping in a land a far far and distant land O hark O Zion and mourn with them while they mourn and weep weep in sorrow, while they weep for the hosts of Heaven weep

for the suffering sons and daughters of man

They pray O Father show to us thy way and we will walk therein They cry halkenne halkenne ne ha halkenne halkenene way show show us the way protect us O Father

Hear O Hear O Zion my lovely Zion for I will call my afflicted sons and daughters from afar O prepare prepare for them a feast for the time is nigh when Ye shall not hear the sound prepare for in that day I will expect You to be ready to receive my suffering children, and Ye shall in

that day impart to the Heralds of my gospel power and holy Zeal to proclaim these sacred truths to the children of men.

Raise Your voice O Ye afflicted
Raise to God a solemn shout
For the darkness is dispersed
And the watchmen are about
Hear them speak the word with meekness
While the People hear the sound
Gladly they embrace the offer
While glory to our God resounds.

Hark O hark O Zion for I loudly call to
thee I am he who slumbereth not whose
ways mortal flesh doth comprehend Yea
I am that I am is he who form'd the light
and from it the darkness did divide Yea
and by my Almighty Power was the earth
form'd and the starry Orbs sprung into
existence at my command Therefore all
Ye mortal worms of the dust whose breath
is only continued at my pleasure why
will Ye fail to trust in me, is my arm
shorten'd that I cannot save, is mine ear
heavy that I cannot hear Your petition

Ye needy Children of my peculiar care
O Zion O Zion arise arise for thy God is
thy shield and thy exceeding great re-
ward for if Ye will walk within my
paths and Keep my holy orders, my
arm of Protection and my Angels of
sweet consolation will continually sup-
port You and hover around Your sa-
cred dwellings.

Therefore fear Ye not when storms arise
And fiery meteors fill the skies
My arm of Love will You support
Thí chain and dungeon be Your Lot

Tho' armies should surround Your coast
And Satan with vile threatnings boast
Yet I Your God will still be nigh
To soothe my Children when they sigh
For times from which Your visions hid
My Children gather up some food
Yea Come partake the joyful sound
As peaceful Angels hover round
This day of plenty wont still be
A day of Scarcity You may see
Then come prepare tho' it delays
Nor think in peace to end Your days.

Come O my children saith the Lord
Unite and sing with sweet accord
The blessings which to You are given
A foretaste of the sweets of heaven
How blest are You who daily stand
United to the heavenly band
Who zealously did pave the way
In which Ye walk from day to day.
Bow low in humility and true thanksgiving
O my lovely sylvan a se for thy God hath
abundantly multiplied his blessings upon
thee and hath hid thee in his pavilion
that thou mightst rest and abide

safely under his protection and dwell in the light of his Countenance while darkness cover'a the earth and gross darkness the people.

Yea cease not to give thanks to the high and holy one who inhabiteth eternity for he hath bless'd thee and hath given into thine hand the greatest of all treasures even the Everlasting gospel of Salvation. Yea he hath cloth'd thee from the crown of thy head to thy feet with his blessed gifts and graces even beauty and holiness that thou might'st go on thy way with peace and softly even in thanksgiving and celestial joy. Therefore

O Ye lovely an ne pin cil o! Go Ye forward in the mighty power of Jehovah and cease not to give thanks and praise to his holy name for ever and forever more.

O Zion even now doth thy God sit in judgment upon the nations of the earth whose wickedness is now full and whose doings are ripe for his desolating hand to sweep them from the face of the earth and sink them by thousands into the Ple o seen Therefore pray ye blessed of Your

God Yea supplicate his mercy for the poor lost
children of men, that his angels may trouble
the camp of the gentiles and set before them
repentance and sorrow Yea that they may even
mourn in sackcloth and cry bitterly to their God
Yea O Zion pour out thy supplication for my
poor lost sheep who are not of this world and
yet who walk to and fro thru her seeking rest
to their weary spirits but finding none O bless
them and call aloud unto them with a sweet
and heavenly invitation to come and partake
of the waters of Life freely and find everlasting
rest to their souls Yea call unto them aloud

saying Hear O Earth and come to the mar-
riage supper of the Lamb for he sweetly invi
teth all souls to the blessed feast of his
eternal goodness even life and peace ever
lasting For the Bride hath made herself ready
and now calleth to all the inhabitants of
Earth to come and partake of the everlasting
gospel and be crown'd with eternal Peace
feasting forever and ever on the sure mercies
of the Holy One of Israel.

Awake Awake O Zion from thy slumbers

O awake awake thou that sleepest in her Courts
For the Lord hath a controversy with his
people and his warfare is not ended he is
calling for a sacrafice in his Zion and
an offering on his holy Alter For he
hath prepar'd a feast for his faithful
servants in the Heavens of Love And sent
forth his shining Heralds from above like
flaming fire with rebukes thro' all the earth
To call with the sound of his trumpet
his chosen guests from afar But a voice
of a trumpet cries awake awake arise
O Zion and put on thy garments of beauty

of purity and holiness and prepare by making a sacrafice a righteous offering acceptable on his holy Alter prepare for his feast a holy feast of Love in the Heavens above Arise arise O my Li se na on saith the Lord and stand stand make Your feet fast as a pillar for behold once again with the sound of my trumpet I will shake the Heavens and the earth the sea and the dry land And I will pour forth my spirit on all flesh and truly baptise my chosen People with the

holy waters of my love wherewith I will deluge
the heavens and the Earth saith that Holy powe
who reileth on his throne But a sinner
not one shall remain in Zion or partake
of my holy feast But they shall in so ban
den vo and fall fall far below by the
righteous judgment from my holy hand
For I Jehovah have prepard the arrow
of my Almighty Power and who is he that
stay my hand in the day of my decission.

O ho ho saith Your Heavenly Mother

behold I have come I have come for to
bless my faithful children below I have
come in the mighty power of God cloth'd
with beauty and the glory of God And
I hold forth in my right hand the sweet
clusters of Love with Heavenly blessings
from above O gather near gather near
unto me my dear little ones For I am
Your heavenly Mother Your Mother most
dear And I never will forsake You Or
leave You to wander alone, For Ye are
mine Ye are mine seal'd with the holy

signet of pure Love and the holy name of
Your heavenly Father above O ho ho ho ho
le se na vo na la van sa vo my little ones
my chosen few Keep Ye the holy fear of God
and walk softly before him That his bles-
sing may rest upon You and his Love
descend like the Heavenly dew to strengthen
and support Your needy souls when many
sorrows like raging billows roll For then
will I send my holy Angels to cheer and
comfort You and with them You shall go
forth rejoicing in the mighty power of God
singing Glory O Glory to God Glory to his holy

name for by his holy Power we have gain'd the Victory the Victory O blessed Heavenly Liberty.

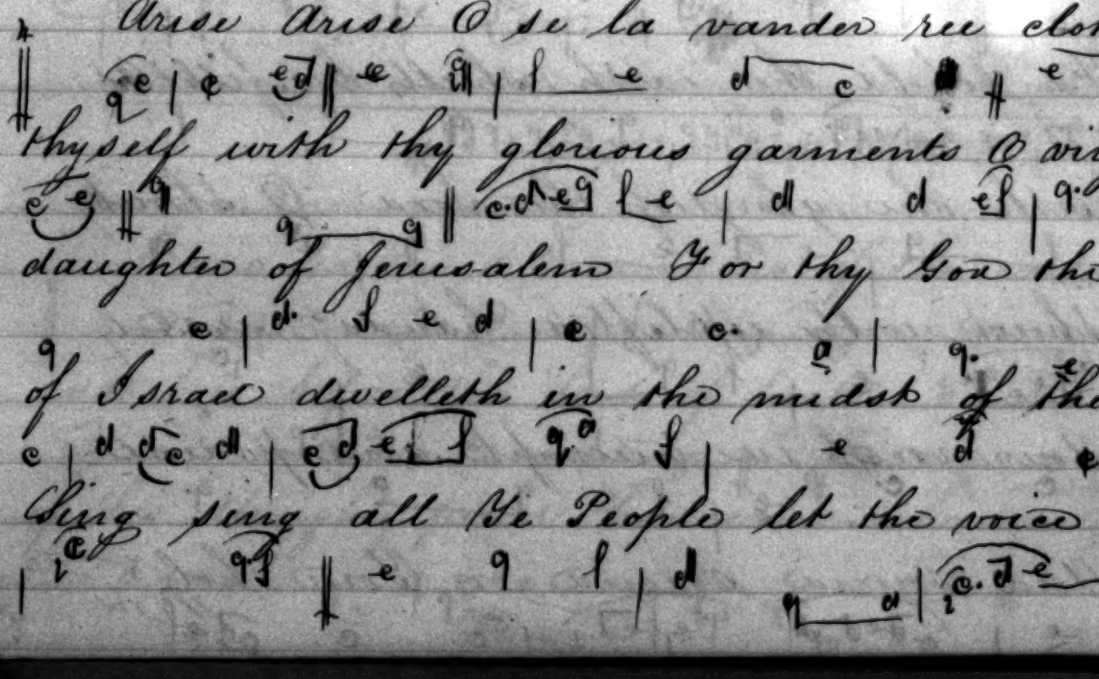
Awake arise O Zion clothe thy self with thy garments of Love and bow low bow low even to the dust of the ground all Ye mortal instruments of Clay For behold the Lord the holy I am the shining shine of heavenly brightness walketh this' thy holy habitations cloth'd with majesty and his mighty Power Thy stubborn Oaks he will lay low and

the tall trees of the forest shall bend to
his holy will In thee O Zion he will sow
the goodly seed of repentance and thy soil
shall be water'd with the tears of Godly sorrow
for sin while the heavenly dew drops shall
fall from his holy hand to refresh thy thirsty
land Over thee O Zion "saith the Lord"
I will hover with my wings of tender com-
passion Love and protection But let
judgment roll down like waters and right-
-ousness like a mighty stream for thy Peace
shall flow like a river even to the ends of
the Earth truth shall reign in all thy

borders Purity shall be the ensign in thy walls and Love and lovely meekness thy shining banner unfurling to the world And holiness shall be engraven on every Vessel in my house saith the Lord

Purify thy courts O Zion and cleanse thy temple O Jerusalem O ho ho Ek no fe na a len vos be ye clean be ye pure and be ye Holy For the Lord is calling you to be his alla Sinsan or his lovely Sons and daughters the glory of his Holy Power and the beauty of his lovely Zion

all adorn'd with meekness and Love the glory of Heaven and earth and glittering stars in his heavenly Kingdom forever more O selah O vi liu sil a an ho hs how I love my true and chosen few who follow me the Lord.


Arise Arise O se la vander ree clothe
thyself with thy glorious garments O virgen
daughtes of Jerusalem for thy God the God
of Israel dwelleth in the midst of thee
Sing Sing all Ye People let the voice of

Joy and rejoicing be heard in thy land
For beautiful and lovely are all thy habitations For behold with peace peace
hath thy Lord fill'd thy holy courts and
with his shining glory is the holy temple
adorned glowing with eternal brightness
of the great I am flowing from his holy
hand O sing Ye se ca no bas ta vo
For behold the earth shall be filled
with the glory of the Lord O shout
shout with uplifted hands raise
Your voice in triumph and praise
And sound sound on Your holy

trumpet the Holy Vis van sel vo na of Gods

Eternal Power So gs Ye ow rejoicing ta ro

En na Vas ta vos Sounding praises Holy

Praises to the Lord forever, mow

For holy holy is the Lord who reigneth

in his holy Zion and blessed be his

glorious name forever an a Van Voo when

time shall be no more.

Come hearken O Ye nations of the earth

and bow before the Lord of hosts For the day

of his Almighty power has come. when he will

do his work his strange work in the earth
and bring to pass his act a strange act in
that day shall Zion become a fruitful field
and the Mount of the most high shall be
the Paradise of Eden it shall grow and
flourish like a well watered garden set
in a goodly land saith the Lord and I
will bless I will bless thy habitation O thou
Zion of my likeness on the earth For
righteousness shall reign in thee and truth
shall beautify all thy borders and Love
harmony and peace shall adorn thy holy
walls In thy streets O ho ho ho O se

Ly in der voo shall seraphims and the angels
of glory sound holy holy is the Lord of hosts
who hath bless'd his holy Zion and crown'd
her with his living power and Victory victory over
death O shout with uplifted hands all
Ye saints below and sound Alleluia
Alleluia praise holy praise to the God of
heaven and earth For the whole earth
shall be fill'd with his glory forever and
forever more Sing Te se li an na El a
fi na Lin a voo praise the Lord praise
the Lord all Ye saints and Angels praise

his holy name for great and marvellous

are his works in the earth and seal Ye

them Ye syn der ree this all the earth

saith the Lord.

O sound sound Ye vi vo vir a vum
praise holy praise all Ye hosts of heaven
and all Ye mighty angels of Gods holy
power praise Ye and exalt his holy name
sing vi vo vir a vum all hail the glo-
rious name of God whose holy hand
is spread forth in love and tender

mercy to the inhabitants of the earth O sing
praises as Ye soar thro' the heavens above
Ye holy Seraphims of glory O sound aloud
the holy praise of God whose loving mercy
has extended far abroad to call the wan-
dering flocks of Israel into his loving fold
shout with a loud voice all Ye saints of
God below giving honor power and praise
unto his holy name thro' all the earth Ye
chosen of his love For with the holy trumpet
of his power he hath call'd You from the
dark abodes of sin and open'd wide the

prison doors and loudly sounded the Jubal trumpet Liberty Liberty to the captive soul bound in chains of darkness death and woe All hail his blessed name and sound Ye Alleluia Alleluia all glory Alla vin da vo ho ho his praise be unto our God who in loving Kindness has pluck'd us from the flaming fire and deliver'd us from the grasp of our enemy All hail blessed be his glorious name forever and forever more O se la vo ho ho ho Holy is the God of Heaven and Earth Jehovah is his name.

Awake awake O Zion awake from thy
slumbers For a loud voice of the trumpet
is calling awake awake too too too awake
O Zion from thy slumbers of ease For behold
the day of thy Visitation has come and
thy God is calling thee loudly sounding his
trumpet on thy shores ho too too too too too For
saith the Lord the time of my harvest is
come when my reapers shall go forth thro'
all the earth to reap the fruits thereof For
the harvest of the earth is fully ripe put
Ye in the sickle and reap and gather Ye

my wheat into my holy garners of Love

My trumpet saith the Lord I will blow blow blow thro' all Mount Zion for not one sleeper in her holy Courts shall remain in the great day of my harvest

For I will sift and fan sift and fan untill nought remain but purity and holiness For with sifting shaking and with sounding I will whirl my swift and flaming rebukes thro' all thy habitations O Zion For se lac na rev e ve From afar my reapers come bearing sheaves of purity into my holy temple ho ho ho se la ae

na Va lin vo Arise Ye make Ye room for the harvest has come saith the Sord Jehovah is his name.

Hark hark saith the seventh Angel who beareth the trumpet of God I heard as it were the voice of many thunders and as the voice of many waters rolling rolling thro' the heavens above loud resounding thro' the earth beneath And the voice of a great multitude sounding on their trumpets thro' all the heavenly regions saying with a loud voice Alleluia Alleluia Alleluia praise

praise Ye the Lord all Ye hosts of heaven
let Your musick loud resound thro' all the
heavenly arches For holy holy is the Lord
God who ruleth in the heavens and on the
earth I saw the seventh seal open'd and
I heard a voice from the throne cry to him
that holdeth the seventh trumpet of the
Lord saying be Ye loos'd O thou most
holy angel of my power and go Ye forth
O thou I a lim den ss na of my wrath
go unto the earth and loudly sound
Your trumpet over the earth the sea and
land sound sound with the voice of

thunder and the voice of many waters until
my word be finish'd let it roll roll like peals
of thunder thro all creation let it resound
from Pole to Pole let the earth fear and tremble
before the majesty of Jehovah Jahs name For
behold the Lord reigneth he hath descended
in battles of shaking the Heavens and the
earth he will shake he will shake and all
Creation shall tremble and quake in his
presence saith he whose name is holiness
For behold an end an end has come on
the four corners of the earth and my chosen
shall be as a sweet cluster of the vine or

as the gleaning grape in the day of my mighty power when I will seal those who worship me alone saith he who changeth not thro' all eternity.

Awake arise O Zion cryeth the angel of the Lord clothe thy self with strength as with a garment and put on righteousness as a vesture and let holiness and purity be thy shield in the day of Gods mighty power. For behold the day daweth the morning cometh a day of brightness and eternal light when the piercing light of

God shall be spread abroad even to the ends
of the earth then shall Zion be seen from
afar cloth'd with beauty For her glory shall
extend far far even to the ends of the earth
saith the Lord then O vast tel even a lis
te va a lac re van thy doors awide For
many people shall flock unto thy borders to
escape the rolling judgments which are
aboua this all the land crying O Lord is
this thy way teach us thy word and
we will obey For behold wandering and
forlorn stricken and disappointed we
come unto the Zion of our God seeking

his love and mercy from afar saying blessed be the God of Zion who has thus adorn'd his holy city and built her walls around with pearl forever more to stand and crown'd her inhabitants with salvation from his holy hand and led them forth victorious rejoicing rejoicing singing Alla van da voo ho ho ho glory honor praise and alla vans a voo be unto our God forever and forever amen.

Hark hark hear the celestial musick
rolling rolling thro' all the realms of glory
So it is rolling rolling it is the heavenly
Chorus of Love all in a holy concert rolling
rolling sounding and resounding thro' the Heavens
above A Holy welcome to the heavenly dove
all sounding welcome heavenly dove holy Princess
of eternal Love the Fathers pure delight and the
glory of the Son welcome to the realms of Glory
welcome to the bright selaw for thou art worthy
thou art worthy to reign with Christ the Lamb
Ho ho ho sound Your trumpets all Ye hosts of

Heaven for So the veil is rent in twain and
Christ has come to reign O holy holy Ha a lis
ta ve happy happy day For So this all the
Arches of Heaven the musick is resounding
and this the holy Counts sweet and sacredly
its rolling this the Heavens and the earth below
and like flowing streams of sweet de lil a
vac re vere ascends unto the holy throne of
the pure the holy alpha jah and the e
lis te on forever and forevermore O sound
sweet musick sweetly sound all Ye holy
Seraphs as You soar around the holy throne
and bow Your heads with holy reverence

sounding now has come salvation power and strength
and the Kingdom of our God and the power of his
Christ On Your holy trumpets blow tos tos tos
hs hs Glory to God glory to God in the highest
Peace on earth good will to man O yes to ve O syn
de e praise Ye the God of Heaven forever and
forevermore.

Come harken my lowly O e len e va saith
Your heavenly Mother For I have a blessing of
love and a treasure in the Heavens above for
my lowly O e len e va who thru tribulation have

purified and made white their robes in the
chrystal waters of life with heavenly bles-
sings I will bless I will bless my lowly O
e len e va for I have prepar'd for them
in the Heavens of Glory a mansion of rest
ana a bright ce les ta va of never fading
beauty and crowns shining crowns of
glory and a diadem of beauty all set
with precious pearls for they shall be the
of the Angels ana the glory of paradise
for I will guide them I will lead them
rejoiceing rejoiceing with the pure angels

hosts to endless realms of glory loud singing
viv a vo viv a vum Glory all Glory to our God
who hath redeem'd and sav'd his lowly O e
len e va by his holy power and give unto
them the sweetest die a mac re vo of the
Heavens above O sing Glory Glory Alleluia
Alleluia praise and thanksgiving be unto
God forever and forevermore for my O e len
e va and redeem'd from sorrow and woe
and rejoice in the heavenly ranks of the pure
Angelic Hosts to sorrow no more.

Sing sing O daughter of Zion lift up thy voice with the holy spy a lin son ve for Lo lo I am come I will dwell in the midst of thee saith the Lord and many nations shall come and be join'd unto thee and they shall be my People and I will dwell in the midst of them saith the holy one And they shall Know I am the Lord of hosts their redeemer and King O rejoice re- joice O daughter of Zion and shout shout O daughter of Jerusalem for behold in the midst of thee I will be thy Glory and thy

shining light to the ends of the earth for
unto thy glorious light O Zion shall many
flock to learn the holy way of God even to
day do I declare I will render double unto
thee saith the Lord For the Lord God shall
blow the trumpet for the holy holy I E lon voo
will rule over his chosen and his arrows
shall go forth as the lightning For he will
defend and save his sy a lil a van in
that day as the flock of his people and they
shall be as precious pearls and diamonds
in a Crown lifted up as an ensign upon

the land I will bring my chosen thro' the fire and refine them as silver is refin'd and try them as gold is tried they shall call on my name and I will hear them for they shall be my a re al le lon voo and I will be their Le a syl e van holy holy Le a sy e van when time shall be no more.

All hail O vi O vio a vo all hail the holy holy I O Lanson voo So they soar they soar on the holy wings of Love thro'

heavens above Se Oves te vo O hear their heavenly musick rolling rolling thro' all the mansions of Love sounding as they move along on their golden trumpets praise the Lord Oves te vi o vena vo praise O praise his holy name all Ye hosts of heaven above praise him in songs of everlasting Love for his loving mercy endureth forever and forevermore Sing Ye sweet vi O ves ta va and all hail the vi O Lanson voo who sweetly sound thro' all the earth below Peace peace on earth Love and good will to

vi O vin a voo goodwill goodwill to man

For the Lord ruleth in the heavens a-

bove and on the earth below sing holy

holy is the Lord who blesseth his chosen

people from his holy habitation and

spreadeth wide his holy wings of love

hovering over his holy city while his

mighty judgments sweep over sea and

land and desolation like a flood thro'

all the earth below.

Behold I am I van sel I a le ne vo

a holy trumpet sounding Angel of the Lord
I soar I soar on the wings of Love from the
holy heavens above and on my holy trumpet
I blow I blow as I soar thro' the earth
below I will call I will call his people
great and small to enter his holy Courts
and worship at his holy hill in Zion
For holy holy is the Lord who reigneth
in Mount Zion and ruleth in his holy
habitation and to his holy name is honor
power and glory due forever and forever
more O sing praises to the Lord all Ye

Heavens above all Ye Angels sound aloud
on Your trumpets while the earth resounds
with praise unto his blessed name for
his goodness and mercy endureth forever-
more And is like a flowing fountain
of pure waters in a dry and thirsty land
O blow blow on Your trumpets blow for
the glory of God is spreading thro all
the earth O blow blow Ye the trumpets
of God Ye heralds of Zion for from
thence shall the word of the Lord go forth
unto the ends of the earth for in Zion is

the standard rais'd and many people shall flock unto it And Gods holy ensign is spread forth unto the nations of the earth inviting all who will to come and rest beneath beneath the banner of Gods holy love where all is peace and love divine where all is heavenly and sublime where all give glory unto Gods holy name and serve and worship him alone forever and forever a al lan son van se la an a voo.

I am calling I am calling saith the Lord my lowly ran sa ve na from afar

And my chosen ones from the ends of the
earth And my trumpet I will loudly sound
sound it loud untill all nations hear the
sound thereof and flock unto my holy
standard of peace and everlasting Love
for behold saith the Lord I have spread
forth my word as an ensign before all
Kindreds tongues and nations of the earth
inviting all people to come to freely come
and partake and partake of the marriage
supper of the Lamb For to the happy
guests are coming from afar all led by
the bright the glittering morning star

bringing Odours sweet incense and myrrh as
an offering unto their God saying with a loud
voice O Alpha pen a va ho ho ho glorious
be thy holy name forever and forevermore
unto thy standard we will bow we will
bow and homage pay unto thy holy name
for unto thee alone is glory due O God of
Heaven and earth O shout shout all Ye
Heavens above and sound on your trumpets
of praise all Ye earth beneath And sound
praise holy praise all Ye seraphims of
Glory And Ye Angels of Gods holy Power
sweetly sound Ye praise on instruments of

musick thro all the heavenly regions of glory For the Lord hath call'd his lowly ran sa ve na from afar and given unto them a bright and shining ce les ta va of never failing beauty and led them rejoicing to drink from the pure Chrystal veen of never ending Love in the holy realms of Eternal bliss.

O blow blow Ye the trumpet in Zion and gather Ye near unto me saith the Lord and sound from my holy mountain my word far even to the ends of the Earth Blow

Ye my trumpet that all People Kindreds tongues
and nations may hear the sound thereof
and come to Zion to the feast I have pre-
par'd saith the Lord blow blow Ye the
holy trumpet sound sound Ye holy holy
is the Lord our God who dwelleth in Zion
the holy heritage of Israel and blessed be
his holy name forever and fovermore

Blow Ye the trumpet and say to that
scatter'd Israel will gather him and keep
him as a shepherd doth his flock, and
they shall not wander any more saith
the Lord For with loving mercy I have

I have gather'd them from the places whither they were scatter'd far abroad with my holy trumpet I have call'd them too too too ho ho ho O holy Alla voo na Alla via for I have a sacrafice in Zion and a holy feast at Jerusalem and thither come O le van so vo na Come Ye from afar for my table is replenish'd with plenty saith the Lord and the cups are fill'd to overflowing with cheering wine and heavenly comfort saith he whose hand stayeth not the fountain of his eternal love the holy Fountain flowing

from his everlasting goodness forever and Forevermore.

Copied Hark hark saith Your heavenly Father for Lo my trumpet I am sounding loudly sounding calling my faithful servants home to my lovely Zion home to my mansions of rest in my heavenly Kingdom I will give unto them a holy se les ti ve and a crown of never ending glory For they are mine they are mine mark'd with my holy name and objects of my pure delight and Jewels of my

Love My Holy Arm shall be their strength
and my hand their stay in the day
when I execute my righteous Judgments
on the earth For Judgment shall roll roll
roll like a flood o'er sea and Land
But fear Ye not my faithful few for
I will shield and comfort You in every
hour of trial and You shall rest in
realms of Love in heavenly mansions
above and with saints and angels
sing the songs of heaven and praise
to Your God when time shall be no
more.

O press Ye on my in sol vain
In whom I take delight
I've plac'd on You my Holy name
For realms of endless light
So press Ye on my chosen few
Don't faint in sorrows vale
A Crown I have prepar'd for You
And my Love shall never fail.

Awake arise O thou mighty Angel saith the Lord Spare not cry aloud lift up thy voice like a trumpet and declare my word to the Isles afar off and sound

the trumpet of alarm thro' all my holy moun-
tain For behold my destroying angels have
gone forth thro' all the earth crying with a loud
voice woe! woe! unto the inhabitants of the
earth for behold the mighty and the strong
Archers of the Lord have come forth to bend
the bow and the arrows shall go forth unto
the ends of the earth from the rising sun
shall they go forth untill the setting of
the same and from the midnight shades
of darkness the bitter cries of sorrow and
sore lamentation shall be heard thro' out
the land for Judgment shall roll roll

from sea to sea and from shore to shore
and from the Rivers even to the ends of the
Earth for behold saith the Lord the day of
my visitation has come and the hour of
my mighty power when all my purposes I
will fulfil and rev e va my word tho'
Earth should flee away and mountains
sink and vallies rise Yet my word shall
never fail saith he whose Power is never
ending But fear Ye not my roes a veev
I'll be Your guide I'll be Your stay but
haste O haste Your way my sibs na seal
my chosen from the ends of the whole

Earth for I have pluck'd them from the
fiery flames and the burning of my fierce
Anger saith the Lord And I will sing
from the throne of my holiness with a
loud voice they are mine they are mine
holy diadems of beauty in my hand and
Jewels of a Crown whose beauty faileth
not and none nay none shall lay no
vane them from my grasp saith the
Lord.

All hail the bright millenial morn

And sound sound Ye aloud O Ye watchmen
of the night the morn dawneth the day
cometh for behold the sun of righteousness
ariseth with healing in his wings and
his glorious light shineth far far even to
the ends of the earth Arise Arise all
Ye hosts of heaven and sound aloud
Your trumpets of praise of praise and
thanksgiving to God who hath adorn'd
his holy Zion with his goodness forever
and fill'd her holy Courts with his
never ending glory And cease Ye not to
sound forth Your every breath in strains

of thanks-giving and praise unto Gods holy name all Ye instruments of clay who hail the bright morning the shining rays of Gods eternal light O sound Ye Alpha re na va ho-ho ho Glory all Glory ti Gods holy name forever and forever who is calling his chosen from afar and his holy Su a phe na va from the dark shades of night and given unto them his bright ce lis ta veen and Crowns shining crowns of holy Victoy and palms conquering palms of everlasting gloy in the day of his mighty Powe for

in his majisty and Power he ruleth in the heavens above and on the earth beneath And blessed be his glorious name forever and forevermore ho ho ho A van se vo—

Sing O Ye sons of God and rejoice O Ye daughters of Your Heavenly Mother for the morning of the day of Jubilo has come and the blessing of Liberty is sounding in all Your Holy Courts Let the captive soul be free, and let the cloeds of bondage be driven away and no more afflict the

Children of Zion forever. For the sweet incense of repentance, and the suppliant sound of the broken spirit and the contrite heart hath reach'd the Heavens, and the holy Angels hath descended to the help of the faithful, and they will build up that which was broken and strengthen that which was weak and Mothers children shall rejoice in the Lord and glory in the God of their salvation

And thus saith the Angel of Love and purity Eat Ye of the heavenly Bread and drink Ye of the waters of

life for behold I am authoris'd to say unto
You Peace and Union shall bless the righteous
and Joy and thanksgiving shall sound
thro' the habitations of the pure and holy
because Zion is the city of my Peculiar care
and the heritage of my delight and tho I
judge her in truth and correct her short
comings in mercy Yet with an everlasting
salvation will I save her and build up
her walls in strength Yea I will set her
stakes and they shall not be mov'd, establish
her bulwarks and no Power shall prevail
against her The righteous blessings

of her holy Mother shall support her
and the strength of her glorious Saviour
shall make her strong among the nations
of the Earth And from the midst of
her shall go forth the sound of salvation
and strength and the Kingdom of the
Lord shall be magnified on the earth
thro' the life and testimony of her little
ones Yea behold light shall shine
forth in dark places, and strong light
shall spring up even in the valley of
the shadow of death Thousands

shall be converted and tens of thousands shall bow to the Mother of the new creation and from the hearts of the Young children of Zion shall praise and glory be perfected

Holiness to the Lord shall be the ensign of their travel and union and harmony with all the rich graces of heaven shall be found in their habitations Peace on earth and good will to man shall be the weapons of their warfare and the great man and the proud man and him that glories in the might of his right arm and the multitude of his riches and the plenitude

of his power shall bow to the Yoke and shall consecrate himself and all that he hath to the service of God and bend his soul in thankful Obedience for the saving gospel of our heavenly Father and Mother.

Behold saith the Angel all this have I seen and in Gods own time shall all be accomplish'd, therefore sing and rejoice O daughter of Zion and let the light of thy countenance testify to thy joy and thy purity. of thy soul lay the foundation sure that the increasing unto of God may prosper in Zion and the nations

of the Earth may learn wisdom from her Example.

Copied Stand up O Ye shepherds in Israel and be strong Ye faithful in Zion for behold saith the Lord I work in your day a strange work at which the simple minded will rejoice and the pure in heart will be comforted for Zion the holy city shall be made pure and holy her sanctuary shall be cleans'd and her inhabitants shall be made just and righteous for by Judgment and

by the spirit of burning will I plead
with her and all shall Know that I the
Lord am a jealous God and judgement
belongeth unto me. The hope of the hy-
ocrite shall perish and I will rebuke
the deceitful heart the proud and the
scornful shall be consum'd by the spirit
of my mouth and no flesh shall glory
in my presence Therefore O Ye little
ones be not discourag'd, but be strong
in Your faith and firm in the deter-
mination of Your souls to do the will
of God so shall Victory crown Your

labors and the glorious light of divine truth shall continue to illuminate Your path

"For Zion is the city of my likeness. and her faithful children are as Jewels in my right hand and none shall pluck them away Peace shall dwell in her borders and holy Love shall unite her inhabitants and thousands shall flow to her banquet of Love, and tens of thousands shall drink at her wells of eternal life, for out of Zion shall go forth the law and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem and the nations from afar and the Islands

to the ends of the earth shall bless the Lord and give glory to his anointed.

Go Ye forth Go Ye forth my holy Alja lin da ro O mighty Angel of my power go Ye forth to my Zion on earth and sound sound loudly sound my trumpet from the holy watch towers cry aloud to the watchmen on her walls For lo the time of my Power has come and the day of my decission for my word hath gone forth my purposes to fulfill O ho ho lo ro na ro enter thou and pass thro' the gates

into the City cloth'd with majesty and the power of my holy spirit O pass and repass thro' the holy City and mark Ye the transgressors of my holy word for O re sorew va and the de lan so vac na vow for lo I will bring my chosen thro' the fiery furnace and purify them as the wrought gold of my only choosing O purify and refine lay low all the Idols of time and cut asunder the vain worshippers there of

For Lo E lon se lon va my chosen shall worship me their God alone for I will be their God their Saviour and their King and

they shall be my Selah an sau vo the glory and delight of my holy name for behold in my Zion shall not be found a place for the sinner to hide or a covering for the evil doer neither a refuge for the wicked for her courts shall be holy and her borders all sacred to my holy name for righteousness shall reign and truth shall stand and I will consecrate their gain unto the Lord of the whole earth.

O sy a. viv a vum la fe en na vo O let thy holy power flow from the holy heavens

above to crown thy children with thy Love for
behold saith the Lord in Zion I have plac'd
my saving power and fill'd her vessels
with my quickening spirit and Holy Love
for my wells are full and running over
and my mercy endureth forever and the
goodness of my Love is like a flowing foun-
tain that never runs dry and like a clear
flowing stream in a dry thirsty land O
bow low bow low O Zion bow low for in
heaven I have prepar'd for my chosen a
mansion of rest and Crowns shining
Crowns of Glory they shall wear and

robes of pure Love in the Heavens above
and bright shining diadems of Glory and
beauty forever and ever So press Ye
on and never fear tho' tribulation roll
I'll be Your guide and ever near I will
protect the honest soul I'll stay the floods
of sorrow O my lil a syl a va by my holy
power I'll guide You in my way.

Copied I will sing unto the Lord a new song!
I will praise his holy name in the congre-
gation of the saints of the most high for
he hath led me in a way which I knew

not and made me to taste of his goodness

Who is like unto Jehovah or with whom shall the Holy one of Israel be compar'd for his mercy is as a river of everlasting life and of his righteousness there is no end

For in the midst of darkness he hath made a great light to shine and his lamp hath he plac'd in my pathway that I shall not stumble Yea his holy Angel hath he sent for my consolation and strength and as the harbingers of peace and celestial hope and they come Therefor will I lift up my voice on high and proclaim the

goodness and mercy of my God to the ends of the earth Hath he not sent by whom by whom he would even by his only begotten Son and the daughter of his peculiar delight and pleasure to rescue the souls of men from him that was stronger than they Thro' the deep waters have we been led by their protecting power Yet have we not been overwhelm'd thereby but in their mercy and everlasting goodness have we been preserv'd O all Ye sweet singers of Israel sing Ye a song of praise and holy thanksgiving to the eternal two in one by whose almighty Power

and strength we are blest with everlasting salva-
-tion O let the sweet incense of praise and
thanksgiving ascend to the holy Saviour of
men and the ever blessed Mother of the
New Creation by whose unspeakable sufferings
a pathway hath been mark'd out by which
we may enter in thro' the gates into the city
the Kingdom of everlasting Peace and rest
where we shall sit at the right hand of
God and rest under the shadow of his ce-
-lestial wings of Protection and Love and feast
on the joys of the Heavenly Paradise when
millions of ages have roll'd away O praise

and give thanks Ye saints of the most high
for his ways are unsearchable and who shall
number his works Yea his holy Love and
favor extendeth to all generations O praise!
praise Ye the Lord magnify his goodness
among the Heathen lift up Your selves
trumpets and sound sound the glad ti-
dings of Peace and good will to all na-
tions under Heaven that the sorrowful
and forsaken may hear and come quickly
and share in the Salvation with which he
hath bless'd his holy Zion which shall
stand when all the Kingdoms shall fall.

O holy Seraphs wing Your way over the low valley of Love O shed abroad and spread the blessings of heaven with sweet odours over the valley of Love For down in this valey I'll go where living waters forever are flowing where Peace Love and Union ever reigns There the sweet Lillys in bloom there the Roses of heaven forever do grow It is in this pretty vale holy Angels sing praises to God Alla vin a vi vo sweet praises forever and ever O Holy vi vo vin a vi vum for lo in this vale of sweet Union and peace Zions Children rest beneath in the sweet

arbors of Love where Mothers holy dove is Carrolling her notes of sweet Love to cheer the humble and low on their way thro' the Valley below O come holy Angels descend and bless the low Valley of Love O bless Mothers Children who dwell in the low vale and Crown them with Love with Peace and sweet comfort forever and forevermore.

Give glory unto God for the day spring of his everlasting goodness from on high hath descended to bless the lost sons and daughters of men and release them from the

grasp of him who was stronger than they

He publisheth peace to the penitent and everlasting salvation to the broken and contrite spirit O rejoice Ye sons and daughters of Zion for this is surely the Year of release when the captives shall go out free and he that sitteth in darkness shall sing for joy and light shall surround his habitation and the consolations of his God shall be as a well of water springing up into everlasting life Rejoice O captive and raise thy voice in thanksgiving and heavenly songs for the day of thy release

is near at hand and O si leem O van de va
thy salvation and everlasting peace is even
at the door The cry of a shout has
gone up from thy inhabitants O earth
because of the great day of Jubilee which
has come and the wells of the everlasting
goodness of our God are running over and
of his mercy there is no end And O
Ye sons of the morning and Ye daughters of
the beginning of my everlasting Kingdom
prepare prepare for I am calling my lost
sheep home and Ye shall gladly receive
them and pour into their souls the healing

balm of my everlasting Love and mercy
and freely bestow upon them of my mercy
and everlasting peace so shall Ye bless
them and of Your strength wherewith Ye have
been bless'd shall Ye impart freely that they
may be able to endure to the end and possess
my holy Kingdom.

Cry aloud for joy and lift up the voice
like a trumpet make a joyful noise all Ye
people and sing with a loud voice all Ye
hosts of Heaven praise praise Ye Your God
above and blow blow on Your trumpets all

Ye holy I am ves ta vo For the Lord hath
chosen Zion his holy habitation and made
her his only likeness on the earth and built
her around with holy walls of flaming fire
For thus saith the Lord I have return'd
to Zion with mercy and everlasting blessing
shall se O lis ta vo from my holy hand
for I have anointed Zion with the holy an-
-ointing of my Sone And chosen Jerusalem
a pure habitation for my saints and she
shall be call'd a City of truth the holy
mountain of the Lord of hosts the holy refuge
of the Lord where he will dwell forevermore

O shout shout for joy Ye children of the heavenly King and sing with gladness of heart Ye chosen of his Love for with assurance peace and Love hath the Lord establish'd his Zion forever and forevermore to stand O se re van a vo Holy Holy is the city of the living God and blessed are his chosen few who bring an offering holy and acceptible to his blessed name For they shall wear bright and shining Crowns of never fading glory where time to them shall be no more this' endless days forevermore.

Behold saith the Lord I will lead my
chosen even as a shepherd leadeth forth his
flock they shall not wander in deserts wild
where prowling beasts of prey do roam But I will
lead them in paths of endless peace in a strait
and narrow way to feed in pastures green where
lillies bloom and roses grow and living fountains
ever flow where waters never dry Or streams of
love do cease to flow From thence saith the
Lord I will sound my trumpet loud to
gather my sheep that are dispers'd abroad
And again I will O I lan sow ve sound
sound to to to O come come my fold

is large my pastures green my fountains pure
the waters clear Come eat and drink and
live forevermore saith Your God O ho ho ho come
come to the holy fountain come without money
and without price O come come rest beneath
my holy hand of Love while my swift arrows
of ans law pan wes swiftly passeth over the
land O come and freely partake of the sweet
blessings of heaven above flowing from the Father
of eternal Love O come Ye forlorn and forsaken
Ye weary of the land Come and walk in
heavenly places and sing Ye in the holy Courts
of Zion Alleluia Alleluia O glory hal lan

son vs all sen E va be to God forevs and
forevermore saith the Lord who hath ransom'd
his chosen flock from the hand of the
Enemy.

Copied O draw nigh draw nigh unto me saith
Your heavenly Father and bow low low low
O my so sa lin den vs for I am Your heavenly
Father who reigns in the heavens above I have
call'd You with the trumpet of Love I have
call'd You by the voice of my dove I have
call'd You to be righteous to be holy and
pure That in my heavenly Kingdom a

mansion of Love You may secure I have call'd
You and seal'd You with the name of Your God
to be Kings and Priests in my Holy Sanctuary
and Angels of my Love in my Kingdom above
ho ho ho O so re do na vos Holy Holy are my chosen
people they are my Holy rosa lin den vos whom
I will bless from the heavens above and water
their land with sweet and reviving showers
heavenly blessings all distilling from my hands
When they cry unto me I will answer from
my throne for goodness shall ever flow to my
chosen below who sacrafice to my Holy name
and serve me alone their souls I will

Keep in their days of sorrow and affliction
sore for I will comfort comfort the mourners
and clothe the humble the lowly and meek
of the earth with my holy spirit and lead
them triumphant loudly sounding Victory
crown'd with everlasting life thro' my endless
realms of glory Saith Your Heavenly Father
who reigneth in the heavens above.

Put off O Jerusalem the garments of
thy mourning and affliction and put
on the comeliness that cometh from God
forever Arise and sing O virgin daughter

of Israel For thy God hath greatly beautified thee with the glory of the eternal The morning sun hath risen on thee The glory of the Lord filleth thy holy courts O Jerusalem and his shining brightness thy holy temple forever

For the Lord leadeth his people in the way of holiness he hath call'd his chosen from afar and his little ones from the ends of the earth and cloth'd them with the glory that cometh from him forever and they shall dwell safely rejoicing in the glory of the God of Israel singing glory glory be unto the Lord our God who reigneth

forever and forever more Blow on Your trumpets all Ye angels of the heavens above and all Ye holy saints below blow blow the solemn sound of praise let it echo and reecho thro' the heavens and all the earth below singing hi ro ro vir a num Holy holy is the Lord O I re fe na vo glorious is this name I ca re E na va thro' all the earth forever and a lem e ve.

+ + Rejoice rejoice O Zion rejoice saith the Lord for I will create new heavens and new earth and I will make Jerusalem a

rejoicing and her people a joy and the former heavens and earth shall be remembe'd no more I will gather my chosen from afar and my little ones from the ends of the Earth I will blow my sy o Le no trumpet aloud to gather my scattering flocks from afar for I will call my lost sheep home home to my Zion to feed in pastures ever green and drink from the clear flowing streams of my sweetest consolation and feed around my tent and rest in my loving fold beneath my holy wings of protection and Love saith the holy Shepherd of Israel Ho ho ho I

will comfort the mourned and fill the souls of my chosen with never ending joy in the day of my holy visitation and give unto them the holy signet of my Love and they shall go forth with joy and rejoicing with my most holy Angels in heaven above singing holy praise to my name forever and forevermore.

I will call my chosen from afar
Ye that are dispers'd abroad
Led by the bright and morning star
To the holy house of God.

Awake arise O my se li an sou veen take thy rest for thy quietness shall come for with my strength and power saith the Lord I will cover thee And clothe thee with garments of beauty and comeliness and give unto thee a se a les te ve of eternal brightness and crowns of dazling brightness when time shall be no more and lead You forth rejoicing singing alla van sa va na vi a va viw a va ho ho ho all glory be to God forever and forevermore who hath redeem'd his chosen from the enemy O shout shout and rejoice rejoice and sing praises O lilly vansa va na giving honor blessing

power and strength unto his holy name thro'
endless days forevermore for saith the Lord Ye
are mine O holy vastavo Ye are mine precious
pearls in my grasp chosen by my Lord and
planted by my holy power O sound Your
trumpets of sweet praise O Ye bright se vasta
va let the sound echo and reecho thro' all
the realms of glory blow blow all Ye holy
Angels your sweetest sy O le na trumpets
loudly until the by O sav se vo roll thro' all
the heavens above in sweet notes of everlast
ing praise unto Jehovahs name ho ho ho a
van de reo Alleluia Alleluia blessed be

his glorious name forevermore.

Oho ho O ran sa billy ro Arise with sounding timbrels in your hand with musick loud resounding march unto the promis'd Land for Lo lo with musick and with dancing and trumpets loud resounding the Jubal Year is usher'd in and virgin bands all clad in robes of white are swiftly moving on to meet the bridegroom and the bride with songs of sweet delight while holy Angels sound aloud their trumpets of sweet praise unto Jehovahs name who hath adorn'd the holy train

with living power and victory over death O ho &c.
Ho sound on your trumpets all Ye hosts of
heaven and bow with rev'rence low all
Ye holy ranks and orders of the worlds above
giving honor power and praise unto God
who hath reveal'd his mighty saving power
thro' his two anointed ones and sent them
forth to sound the Jubal trumpet to all
Kindreds tongues and nations of the earth
O let it sound and loud resound the Year
of Jubilee has come, let the heavenly invita
tion roll roll to earth remotest bounds
let all nations hear the welcome sound

And come unto the marriage supper of the
Lamb for lo lo the happy guests are entering
in all clad in bright and shining rai
ment richly wrought with purest gold
how beautiful and lovely their Crowns
all set with diamonds fair and precious
pearls of boundless worth Oraise your
trumpets and loudly sound Ye happy guests
the Year of Jubilee has come O se la anna vo
tho holy holy Jubilee with heavenly musick
sweet loudly resounding thro' the heavens
and the earth the Year of Jubilee has come.

X Sound sound on Your musical trum-
-pets all Ye Holy Angels of Love and all
Ye bright and shining hosts praise
Ye the Lord on instruments of music
let sweet songs of praise loud resound
thro' the heavens above Ye bright and
shining hosts go Ye forth with timbrels
and with dances to greet the fair virgin
bands of Israel for these are they who
follow the Lamb whithersoever he goeth
for these are they who worship God alone
and in their mouths is found no guile
for they are holy pure and clean all

arrayed in robes of white to God alone they
give the whole the body and the soul a free
will offering to his name that with him
they may live and reign They are virgins
purified in tribulations vale by Keeping all
the commandments of the holy and great
I am Rejoice rejoice and be exceed-
ing glad all Ye heavenly hosts and give
glory glory to the God of Israel who hath
led forth his chosen seed these adorned
with his holy Power All clad in shining
robes of white with glittering crowns of
glory on their heads and conquering palms

of Victory in their hands for they shall
rejoice rejoice in the day that the Lord
sealeth his servants and maketh up his
choicest jewels Jewels For they shall go forth
thro' the streets of the new Jerusalem shouting
shouting and rejoicing giving glory to
God while the heavens resound with prais-
from the holy throne of Jehovah.

Arise Arise O Zion clothe thyself with
the mighty Power of God Let righteousness
fill all thy borders and holiness thy
inner courts for the Lord reigneth in

the midst of thee beautiful and thy borders
O Zion and glorious are thy habitations O
holy Children of the Heavenly King for right
ousness shall reign in thee and purity adorn
all thy peaceful walks saith the Lord shout
shout and rejoice all ye inhabitants of Gods
holy Zion Sing ye alleluia alleluia alle
luia viva viva veni viva vs O come holy Power
come descending like a shower come de-
scending from above Clothe us with thy
purest Love And O holy and heavenly
Father let thy holy Anointing rest upon thy
holy Zion O bless and protect thee lovely

habitations when thy sweeping judgments
roll roll over the sea and sand to ren a va
thy holy word for so in mercy is thy word
to nations far and kingdoms near thy holy
name to fear so bow ye low ye people all
both great and small for holy holy is the
God of Israel who calleth thee O Zion to arise
and stand on high that thy glorious light
may be seen far even unto the ends of
the earth For holy pure and bright as
the morning sun shall thy holy sentence
pa va be unfurling like a banner to
the nations far far ever when time shall be no more

Come O my children saith Holy Holy Mother Wisdom for I call Now to follow me and my ways are ways of pleasantness and all my paths are peace O hear Ye my voice for with my selone trumpe do I sound aloud that all my beloved may hear and the Sons and daughters of my delight and pleasure may awake from slumber and come to my holy standard for in my right hand do I hold the sceptre of Peace and in my left quietness and assurance forever And behold I go forth to seal the hearts of my People with everlasting wisdom and to place upon the heads of all who seek

me in the beauty of Holiness a diadem of everlasting beauty and a Crown of glory which fadeth not away And I say Peace Peace to him that is afar off and to mine elect the blessedness of my Kingdom For they shall pass thro' the floods but shall not be overwhelmed thereby and tho' the howling tempest shall surround them Yet I their eternal Mother will stand by them to the last that they fall not neither stumble forever Yea tho' they pass thro' the furnace seven times heated Yet will I their eternal and holy Mother watch over and protect them that the

smell of fire be not found upon them.

Therefor O my beloved who are indeed as the apple of mine eye fear not but go on in the road that has been cast up for You and the highway of eternal life that in the End Wisdom may be justified of my children who shall be in my sight as the Angels of God and for whom I have reserved mansions of pure light beauty and everlasting Peace.

Behold the day of the Lord cometh a day of joy and rejoicing Zion shall again be built

the holy City of the Lord and living waters shall go forth from Jerusalem and a holy fountain from the House of the Lord for the Lord will sound aloud his holy trumpet from the heights of Zion to call the wanderer from afar and the sojourner to his happy home O prepare prepare O Zion prepare for the trumpet of God is loudly sounding sounding to the nations aloud O hear the solemn sound too too too O come O come Ye weary Ye heavy laden strip off your garments of sorrow and casts your burdens far behind you for the hand of the Lord is spread

forth in tender Love and mercy I O le van se
na va I call I call my chosen from afar and
my little ones from the ends of the earth For
behold saith the Lord the King of heaven and
earth my People shall be one holiness shall
be their strength and Love and purity their
armor in the day of my decission for beautiful
and glorious shall be my chosen Van se veen thi'
all the earth For Zion shall be exalted above
the hills because in her have I saith the Lord
rais'd my standard and spread forth my en-
sign to the nations abroad and many people
shall flock unto it bringing their treasures

Sweet incense and myrrh an offering
to my Holy name.

I am a trumpet sounding Angel of God
I rec e ve his holy word I sound sound the
se ce sa veen of holy Power thro' heaven and
earth for the trumpet of the Lord I will
blow blow untill the nations hear the solemn
sound thereof Harken O earth and hear
the sound of my trumpet Ye nations and
Kindreds for I will sound O'er the earth
O'er the Sea and the Land the burning day
of the Lord is at hand when the rolling

Judgments of the Lord will like a besom sweep
over the land what mortal Power in that day
can stay the rolling flood or set the brands
for Almighty God For lo the Ark nah vo
ken no human Power can reach or scan the
vi o les to ve of holy Power O low Ye low
low Ye low for my holy trumpet I will blow
blow Let all nations fear and tremble before
the Lord and bow unto his holy word for the
Allan son vo of heaven rolleth a pace and time
time hasteth on without delay But hear
O hear the solemn sound of my trumpet
for So once more I blow blow to shake

the Heavens and the earth Crying with a mighty voice awake awake Ye that sleep in the sy do nias vale O hear O hear my trumpet too too too and come O come to th. Chappy feast prepar'd by Your God.

Come near all my People for my Holy word will I now sound sound sound thro' all Your alfereen Eterno For now do I call my volunteers from afar and enroll the Armies of Heaven for the great day of the Lord Jehovah hath come and the Earth shall tremble for the mighty works

which shall be done in her Prepare O my
lovely warriors in Zion Gird on the shield
and buckler and come up to the help of
the Lord for the dragon and his angels
are gathering their troops together to consume
and destroy the holy people and scatter
mine elect to the four winds of heaven
Yea he hath arrayd himself in scarlet
and is come forth to defy the armies of the
living God Yet fear him not but put your
trust in me Your holy Saviour and Your con-
fidence in the rock of Your salvation and I
will lead You on to victory and eternal

glory and not one shall fall by the way
who shall look for strength and power from
the captain of their salvation for behold I
come quickly and will avenge myself of
my adversary and he shall quickly sink
with all his Legions to the dismal regions
of darkness Judgment and destruction and
I will save and rescue all my little ones
even the great and small the high and
low who will follow no voice save that of me
their Lord and Master and will fight with
none save the dragon and his deadly host

But in the end of this great day a

shout of victory shall go up from the holy city
and the voice of gladness and unspeakable
glory shall cause the heavens to tremble
Yea with a crown of victory and a robe of
eternal brightness and glory will I clothe
all my beloved who shall endure to the end
of these days and they shall be comforted
from all their sorrows and from their eyes
will I wipe away all tears and they shall
reign in my Kingdom of glory and ever-
lasting peace even forever.

Behold saith the Angel of Love I have come
I have come I wing my way from the heavens
above bearing in my hand the holy trumpet
of God the trumpet of the Lord I will blow
blow blow the holy trumpet of Love to to to
O ho ho ho for the solemn and beautiful
sound shall go forth to the ends of the
world For behold the Lord hath rais'd
his standard of Love and proclaim'd a
feast in his beloved City even the Zion
of his likeness on earth and spread
forth his flowing banner of Peace far far
and wide even to the ends of the earth

my trumpet I will blow blow blow to to to
ve vi vo I will blow blow blow to call the nations
from afar to come while the banner of peace
is unfurling thro' all the earth to come come
come to the City of their God O ho ho ho O
sin da re na ve to flow flow together to the
goodness of God For the Lord has prepar'd
a feast in love for his chosen and he will
satisfy his people with his goodness and
satiate the souls of his Priests with his
never ending blessing and the sweetest syl a
vac na vom flowing from the Chrystal streams
of the eternal fountain of his Love in the

heavens above forever saith the Lord.

O come come my lowly se nis ka ne na thou chosen of my Love drink from the pure flowing fountain the holy celestial veew of heaven and feast feast on the sweetest se li ne na and se vaw sa leew flowing from the holy realms of glory For O my lowly se nis Ka ne na Come O come Ye worthy of my Love For God I have chosen and cloth'd You with robes of never fading beauty and given unto You crowns shining Crowns of never ending glory For So in

the days of sorrow and sore affliction We
have walk'd in low humiliation before Your
God seeking with a contrite spirit his mercy
and Love O se Lec na va saith Your holy
Mother who dwelleth in the heavens above
O receive receive my sweetest Love my
se law se Lec and blessing to it will repeat
like heavenly dew Gor So my se fe en na
va shall rest on You when many sorrows do
surround my chosen few so fear Ye not
but persevere Gor So the Lora will be Your
guide and I will walk with You thro'
sorrows vale cloth'd with power and

with strength to goye on Youw way rejoicing
rejoicing to heaven where glory ever reigns
with holy Angels sing the triumphant
songs of Victory O Victory Victory thow sweet-
est boon of heaven and treasure of the
great I am thow art my all a pearl
of boundless worth not found in all the
regions of the earth but in the lowly
Vale of Peace and Sow.

Bow Ye low bow Ye low all Ye chil-
dren of Zion cryeth Gods holy Angel Yor
lo I come I come from him that ruleth

I am the holy I a re ma seek ne vow the
holy Angel of Peace bearing the holy en-
sign of Peace and the golden Sceptre of
heavenly Love I see re a nd vo I will comfort
the Contrite the humble and the low and
hold forth the golden sceptre from the hand
of my heavenly Father to the meek and the
lowly the holy and the pure I will fill their
vessels without weight or measure with Love
and sweet blessings Yea heavenly blessings
flowing from the throne of my heavenly Father
I will lead them forth rejoicing rejoicing all
array'd in shining white Crown'd with

with glittering crowns of dazling glory and like the shining stars of Heaven with the holy Angels they shall skip and dance around the throne of Jehovah singing Alleluia Alleluia and glory glory to the holy I am the Lord Jehovah the God of our salvation To thee O God we will bow we will bow and bend and limber as the willow be while our songs of thanks-giving and praise ascend around thy holy throne like odours of sweet incense and Myrrh For unto thee O Lord the richest of our treasures we will offer with praise

and thanksgiving O holy heavenly Father for
ever and ever we will praise thy holy name
O Selah thou alpha and Omega of heaven
and Earth.

Oh he he Saith the Angel whose name is
holiness I dwell in the heavens above I soar
thro the Regions of Love I se Kan da red from
the holy the holy I am and bear on my wings
the sweet sweet Ka ren e vi of heaven above
O receive it receive it from my holy hand
For it is a holy be let te van from the
bright realms of glory it is sweet it is

holy and will refresh like heavenly dew

O here it is here it is flowing from the fountain whose waters never fail O se Ran der re na vo this heavenly gem is from the realms of glory O raise Your trumpets Ye holy sy e vaw se va and sound sound with me the solemn sound of everlasting praise O sing Ye Alleluia Alleluia alla viv a vo praise be unto God who freely giveth gifts unto his chosen few And lea eth them forth rejoicing in a sweet sen e ve to drink from the holy fountain of never failing Love and skip skip like

Yawns on the mountains with musick loud resounding See them play before the Lord O happy happy day of sweet Liberty O happy happy day the holy Jubilee O shout shout holy ve vi vum ve vi vum holy ve vi vum singing glory glory be to God forever for his goodness faileth not and his Love is like an overflowing fountain like the waves of the Ocean it is rolling it is rolling over his chosen people thro' all the earth O shout Ye alleluia Alleluia glory be to God forever Amen.

I am calling I am calling saith the Lord
I am calling my chosen from afar and my
flocks from the ends of the earth I will
sound my trumpet of Love from my throne
and cry with a loud voice to the dispers'd
far abroad to return to the house of their
God for there I have prepar'd a heavenly
feast and have sent my flying heralds
forth to sound a welcome invitation thro'
all the heavens and the earth that all
Kindreds tongues and nations may hear
and come to the supper of the Lamb ho ho
ho awake arise Ye Jubal band and sound

Your trumpets o'er the Land For the Year of
Jubilee has come O call O call the wanderer
Home Home to my lovely Zion the City of my
Love O Le ro van se vo and holy Sin a on the
image of my likeness on the earth below O
souna aloud Ye hosts of heaven Your trumpets
of praise and join in the sweet Chorus all
Ye saints below for now has come salvation
Power and strength and the Kingdom of our God
and the power of his Christ souna holy holy
is the Lord our God O vi vi vi a vum all
Power unto him we give and fall before his
holy throne giving Praise praise and

thanksgiving forever and forever Alla vos

O Alla van unto his holy name.

Behold saith the Lord I will gather my chosen from the Ly a se en of time And my holy trumpet I will blow blow blow untill the heavens and earth hear the solemn sound of my sy O le ri an na trumpet and come to the feast prepar'd by my holy hand O sy lo van sa vos Anointed and appointed by my holy anointing O rejoice rejoice Ye heavenly hosts and all Ye holy Archens shout shout with

a loud voice let Your musick loud resound
thro' heaven and earth while my holy trum
pet I blow blow over the Sea and Land Arise
sing aloud Ye virgin band Ye holy followers
of the Lamb loud resound the Chores of
sweet praise while seraph Angels their voices
raise in sweet strains of everlasting praise
to the holy holy Lu a vee of heaven and
cease not Ye instruments of Clay to praise
Your God above in songs of everlasting Love
untill heaven and earth united resound
with praise to the holy Lu a vee of heaven
above in one united voice let the music

Echo and reecho thro' heaven and earth un-
till sweet praises ascend like incense
around the holy throne Loudly souna Ye
Alleluia Alleluia holy holy (Su a vee Su a
li va viv a vum holy holy) is the Lord
Jehovah is his name.

Arise O Ye holy Seraphs and angels
bright and tune Your lyres give glory glory
unto God while holy Angels re echo back
the sound Blow on Your trumpets all Ye
saints and Angels souna praise holy
praise unto God whose goodness endureth

forever and forever For true and righteous are
his ways and holy and pleasant are his paths
which lead to life eternal O sing Ye glory
glory Alleluia Alleluia Alla vin de vo For
greatly to be prais'd is the Lord our God who
blesseth his chosen from afar and giveth gifts
unto his people who fear his holy name daily
blessing them from his holy throne therefor
sing Ye Van sa Ra len Ra re en na voo
Ye holy chosen of Your God For Peace shall
reign within Your borders and righteousness
within Your gates And holiness shall be
engraven on every vessel in the house of God.

So go Ye on Your way rejoicing Ye chosen of the Lord Rejoicing on Your way to Heaven where Our in glory ever reigns sweetly sounding Ha re ac no on I a lin a on glory glory be to God forever and forevmore.

Hark hear the holy trumpet sounding from the heavens above So it is the holy Angels trumpet who guard the holy walls of Zion they sound sound Peace Love and goodwill as they march on their way to the City of their God the new Jerusalem bearing on their holy wings Love Love sweet se

Se an se na va and glad tidings of heavenly
things to the se a re pe va Gods chosen few
here below saying O receive O receive Love the
sweetest Love flowing from Your Eternal Parents
in the heavens above.

Light light from heavens come
Bright bight the morning sun
For to inspire with Holy Love
And guide us to the heavens above
Where peaceful Love forever reigns
And order beautifys the plains
Where Love like heavenly dew descends
From the heavens of Glory

Blessed blessed are my chosen saith the Lord who daily Keep my Holy Laws and walk in my Holy fear for they shall rest in mansions pure in the heavenly Kingdom of their God overshadow'd by the wings of his Holy Love And shall rejoice rejoice in heavenly places singing praises Holy praises round the throne of Jehovah in the realms of endless glory For they are worthy they are worthy saith the Lord O Holy Alla vaw sa ra they are my chosen purified and made white in the Chrystal streams of my Love and I will place on their

heads Crowns shining Crowns with diadems
of beauty and lead them forth rejoicing thro'
the streets of the new Jerusalem while the
heavenly mansions shall resound with the
musick of the heavenly hosts giving praise
and glory unto God sounding with a loud
voice glory glory all glory to God Allalua
Allalua Alla viv a rum O alla Allalua
For the Lord hath redeem'd his chosen
and ransom'd his Israel from the hand
of the destroyer and Crown'd his Zion with
glittering Crowns of Joy and gladness forever
and ever to stand.

Holy holy is the God of my salvation
and most holy is his name Fear
Ye him all Ye inhabitants of earth and
prase him O Ye inhabitants of Zion
because of his everlasting goodness
saith the holy angel of God whose
dwelling is on high Bow Ye low and
fear Your God all Ye people for he is
Alpha and Omega and all flesh
shall be as grass before him But
mighty is his power to be praised
forever and forever more Sing holy
holy is the Lord for his Priests are

clothed with righteousness and his saints shall shout aloud for joy singing praises praises holy praises to his glorious name out of the midst of Zion his holy habitation O praise his name all Ye hosts of heaven and sweetly sound Your trumpets of praise all Ye his most holy Angels for in Zion hath he placed his holy name and his holy anointing Power of Eternal Salvation and sounded from his holy towers his trumpet of everlasting Love too too too to the ends of the earth ho ho ho it is the holy trumpet of Love sounding too too too O come come

Ye from afar Ye poor and needy O come come to Zion the city of Your God and wander no more abroad for holy holy is Your God sing glory glory Alleluia Alleluia alla viv a voo ho ho ho glory to his name for evermore O alla alla viv a voo ho ho ho viv a vum.

Behold in the last days will I pour out my spirit upon the nations saith God the eternal and unchangable and also upon my holy Zion upon earth Assemble Yourselves together to pray and implore

my loving mercy that I may hide You in the
Hollow of mine hand in the dreadful day
of my visitation for all flesh shall see my
glory and feel my power O my vesta Leen
stand firm Yea my lovely Zion be not cast
down nor troubled but bow thy head and
receive Ye the bitter cup of tribulation which
thou shalt be made to drink in the day of
my solemn and awful viv da Lone For
I will bring to pass strange signs upon the
Earth beneath and in the heavens above
and many Yea many shall be awaken'd
into the resurrection of life and I will

call them home to dwell forever in my
lovely arms an seam Therefore when the
wicked whom Satan shall fill with rage
and terrible vengeance shall see this my
work begin to call out my sons and daugh
ters from among them then O Zion my lovely
City prepare prepare Ye for anguish such
as hath not been since thy foundation even
until now O prepare O prepare for that
dark and terrible day Yea Bow low in
humble submission before thy God and let
the waves of the Ocean pass over thee for
surely I will never forsake thee nor cast

from me my blessed heritage in the days of
Your calamity but I will ever lead You thro'
all the fiery darts of the adversary unhurt
and tho' the waves go over thee and persecution
rage terribly against thee Yet Ye shall stand
like pillars and not one good thing shall ever
be wested from You for I will always be Your
God and Ye shall be my people and in the
end Ye shall shine forth as the bright
beams of the sun bursting forth suddenly
from a cloud and Your beauty shall be as
a garden of flowers which the hand of God
hath planted and all nations shall

Yet call thee blessed forever more.

Behold at this time will I command my blessing as the day spring of Peace from on high to bless and to crown the inhabitants of my Zion that they may lift up their voice as a trumpet and sing for joy and gladness for the days of my salvation are come when I will save my holy People & redeem Israel my Chosen and beloved

O hear Ye my beloved and the objects of my everlasting mercy and peculiar favor while I call while I call Yea

even while my selone trumpet I sound
aloud unto You O come all Ye who are weary
and gather Yourselves together at the sweet
and solemn sound of the holy Selah Yea
hasten and hear Ye the enchanting melody
of my holy Al va na my Heralds of Peace
while they sound sweetly and softly to You
the glad tidings of Peace and the sweet
influences of A re O pe they distill upon
You as the dews of Hermon and the sweet
incense of Heaven O bow down Your
Spirits O all Ye my Chosen and walk in
the valley of sweet humility where the

everlasting streams of sweet repentance do flow and the celestial breezes of heavenly Peace and salvation perpetually flow to the broken and contrite spirit For here will I meet You and walk with You O my beloved Am ca na salone, neither will I forsake You nor leave You to barren wastes of sorrow and anguish alone But I will heal all Your wounds and bind up the broken heart and fill the humble and contrite soul with my tender Love For in Your humility and Godly sorrow will I take away all Your judgment and

make Your souls to grow in Peace and qui-
-etness in Your lovely inheritance That
You may be as a water'd garden and flou-
rish and grow as the beautiful trees of
Paradise and be a lovely and beautiful
diadem in the sight of the whole earth
Selah Behold I have call'd I have
chosen You therefore come O come to my
lovely valley and seek Ye my rest Yea
where under my beautiful wings Ye shall
rest forever and forevermore.

Arise Arise holy Sion decree and all

Ye heavenly hosts above and sound
on Your holy trumpets of Love Let Your
musick loud resound thro' all the heaven
ly regions For now has come salvation
and strength and the Kingdom of our
God and the power of his Christ for the
Sy do pi a va shall lie low and right-
ousness shall reign thro' all the earth O
let Zion arise stand thou on high for now
is the day of thy visitation Clothe thy
self with garments of Joy and gladness
For the Lord the God of Israel dwelleth
in the midst of thee and thy glorious

light shineth far far even to the ends of the
Earth Behold the sun of righteousness ariseth
in thee with healing in his wings and
from thee shall go forth Gods shining heralds
thro' all the earth sounding aloud the gospel
trumpet of Salvation to all Kindreds tongues
and nations of the earth For thou alone
shall be exalted above the hills thou
shalt be call'd the mount of Holiness
the Holy Mountain of the Lord wherein
dwelleth righteousness Thy Peace shall
be seal'd with the most High and shall
flow like a river whose fountains never

fail and whose wales never dry saith the Lord whose name is holiness.

O ho ho rejoice rejoice Ye holy saints and Angels and sound on Your trumpets of praise all Ye hosts of heaven above and shout shout with uplifted hands all Ye people for the Lord the God of Israel hath rebuilt his holy City the holy Jerusalem and plac'd in her his holy standard of everlasting Love and call'd his watchmen from afar to stand upon her walls and sound sound his holy trumpet untill all

Kindreds tongues and nations hear the sound
thereof And come to the City of his name and
partake of his everlasting goodness for with
loving Kindness saith the Lord I will bless bless
my chosen Be a blessed for they are my chosen
flock and as a goodly shepherd I will lead
them forth to feed in pastures green and drink
from rivers flowing from my holy throne whose
fountain never fails Yea I will satiate their
souls with my goodness And they shall praise
their God above in songs of everlasting Love
as they march on their way to the City of God.

O sound sound Ye holy trumpeters sound
aloud the trumpet of the Lord let heaven and
earth bear witness it is the Year of Jubilee while
Angels sound the sweet music around the holy
throne of Jehovah in songs of everlasting praise
to God alone I O Le vas to re na vo I will
sound I will sound saith the holy Angel of
Love the holy trumpet of God I will blow
blow blow as I pass on my way I will sound
this my trumpet of Love Peace on earth Peace
on earth good will to man glory to God in
the highest O I lis te vana I ascend on
I soar to the mansions of Love loudly

sounding my trumpet thro' the earth as I go calling the lowly and meek and the pure to lis te ve with me in the mansions of Love where the holy streams overflow where the pure waters of Love never cease to flow where sweet roses are ever in bloom and the Lilys of heaven do blow where Angels encircle aroeund the life giving fount of holy holy Love flowing from the fountain above All sounding sweetly sounding their musical trumpets of praise to their God in heaven singing holy ves te ve holy holy ve ve rum holy holy is the

Fountain of Love.

Behold saith the Angel of light what beauty and glory is display'd in the heaven I Ra lan a ve from the regions of light in the heavens of glory O ho ho ho shout shout and sing aloud Ye holy Seraphims bright and Angels of glory for Lo lo the holy se lee an Ra lon ve hath descended with a shout from on high Lo lo the holy fountain of Love from the holy throne of the great I am far even to the earth while myriads of Angels sound their trumpets of praise in thanksgiving and everlasting glory to the holy Se lo van to

sysl e van that reileth in the heavens while the glorious light of heaven spreadeth over the nations of the earth O bow bow bow all Yo inhabitants of Gods holy Zion for with beauty and glory hath the Lord adorn'd thy holy City and set thy gates with Pearl and pav'd thy streets with purest gold and call'd thee by his holy name a lee a van son va O holy holy Zion the City of the living God beautiful and glorious shall be thy light and many shall flock unto thee seeking with a broken spirit in low contition the holy way of God For the

the Lord thy God shall be thy light in the midst of thee even the holy one of Israel the Father of the new Jerusalem and Ye shall be his people Alleluia Alleluia glory be to God and never ending praise.

So I have come with the Angels of Light I soar from mansions above I dwell with pure wisdom I Ka ren e ve the sweet Arbors of Peace and bear to the se ves ta vo life giving power from the bowers of Love I can de re ne va Holy Holy Love My mission is Love

my element is peace I sound on the trumpet
of God to the nations afar come Ye poor
and needy to the house of Your God come
and partake of Holy Love the sweet balm
of life I sound to the Zion of God the
City of his name, Se cin no ve vi vo
receive from my wings the sweetest of
Love As I soar on my way thro' the
Earth my trumpet I'll blow sweetly
singing Se les te ve na Alla ves ta vos
Love peace and good will to man ho
ho ho my trumpet I'll blow blow blow
sounding Love as I go I will shout

I will sing for the Lord he is King the heavenly Father and founder of Love and to his praise I will sing forever and ever Amen.

O sing sing aloud all Ye hosts of heaven and all Ye holy Angels join the concert of sweet Love and sound praises to Your God For behold the Lord hath sent forth his trumpet sounding Angels to sound aloud their trumpets thro' all the earth But stand stand Ye holy Archers saith the Lord tho'

You bear the bow of the ark ne vo with
judgment from on high stand ye until
the trumpeters sound again and e ren e voo
the word of God to every kindred tongue
and nation of the earth Bow ye low
ye heavenly arches in a holy sen e ve
make ready for the battle while the
solemn sound is rolling rolling over sea
and land But hark O hark ye
nations hear the solemn sound the heavenly
invitation as it rolls from Pole to Pole Ra
a lis Ra ne na O ho ho come O come
ye weary and forsaken come and partake

of the goodness of Your God for now is the day of Your visitation Come O come why will You tarry while Gods righteous Judgments waiting at Your doors Fear Ye not but Come O Come like Doves of the valley mourning mourning every one for his iniquity early offering sacrafice unto the Lord who dwelleth in his holy habitation and blesseth the lowly and contrite spirit from the holy heights of glory Anointing them with the holy Anointing of his holy spirit For they shall be Kings and Priests unto God

when time to them shall be no more.

O I Ealen a ves ta va holy holy Love saith your heavenly Mother holy Love to clothe and feed my needy Children who are sojourning thro' the vale of time I lin Evin der e the sweet sweet be lis te ve and holy wisdom to direct their feet aright in paths of everlasting peace O ho ho I re vin di va na I will walk with my Children in the low vale and clothe them with robes of humility I will lead them forth rejoicing all crown'd with shining crowns of Love and diadems of beauty to the valley

of Love there to join in the ranks of the Ro
an son vo lin who forever are sounding praise
sweet praises to God O sound Ye with me Ye
Angels above the song of thanksgiving and
praise for my children are free the Jubilee
trumpet is sounding Ho Ho Ho Liberty liberty
I sen e ve vi my spirit rejoices with thanks
overflowing to my Heavenly Father O holy
se leen for the blessed Jubilee O hail the
blessed morn of this happy day All Ye
holy bright orders of heaven arise and
sound Your trumpets of praise until heaven
and earth resound with praise to God

for this happy day the holy holy Jubilee.

Harken O my re e sin e va Ye chosen of my Love saith Your heavenly Father for I have prepar'd in my holy Si a syl a van mansions of glory where You shall rest when time shall be no more So go ye on Your way rejoicing untill you reach the holy Si a syl e van where sorrow is no more there I have prepar'd for my lowly Re e sin e ve Robes of never fading beauty and Crowns shining Crowns of glory So val o ves te ve Sing sing ye aloud sweet praises to Your God and let it sound

sound sweetly sound thro heaven and earth.

"What of the night O watchman? I see a multitude come from the East they are weary and heavy laden with sin with a burden sore oppress'd They are the high and the low the rich and the poor they come bending with weeping and supplication to find a resting place Open wide thy gates O Zion enlarge thy borders O Jerusalem for thy dwelling shall be fill'd Yea thy dwellings shall be fill'd with those who are sick of sin and desire to

find the way of salvation O rejoice thou forsaken
for thy God in mercy remember'd thee thy God
in mercy hath remember'd thee and he will
wipe away thy tears and thou shalt abide
safely and securely beneath the shadow of his
wings and his arm of protection shall shield
thee from all harm.

O Jerusalem Jerusalem how beautiful art
thou how exceeding lovely are thy holy Courts
thy streets are pav'd with the gold of Ophir
thy holy sanctuary is continually guarded
by the sacred throng of ministering Angels

while the Cherubims do spread their mighty wings of loving mercy over the worshipers of the King of Kings thy inmates O Jerusalem are lovely in the eyes of God because they seek to do the pleasure of the King of Kings O come hither all Ye people nations and tongues and I your God will show unto You my beloved Yea my beloved chosen ones those in whom I take great delight behold their feet how beautiful are they they are shod with the brightness and beauty of Order Yea Order is the first Law of this holy City even the new Jerusalem

Come all Ye people from afar and behold them for my right hand hath led them and by the power of my might have I supported them therefor touch not my lovely fold and do them no harm for I the Lord Jehovah will watch over them in the midst of their enemies for they have kept my holy Law and humbled themselves in the vale of Repentance while the fierceness of my wrath was pour'd out upon the nations of the Earth.

O Zion my beloved thou art a precious Jewel in my hand, and as a signet in my right

hand, because from out of the midst of thee shall flow the healing balm to the nations; Yea, thy walls shall be call'd salvation and thy gates praise. In the days when I shall gather my lost ones, and call those whom I have chosen, from the ends of the earth, then shall thou shine forth as the morning sun, and the voice of thine heralds shall be heard among all nations tongues and people, proclaiming thy salvation and sounding forth the beauty and glory which is within thy holy Courts.

But O my lovely Sion so clad since

shall I not sit in thee as a refiner, and visit thee with sore tribulations, that I may purify thee and thoroughly cleanse thee of all thy dross and take away all thy tin? Yea, surely I will utterly consume all thy Idols, and lay low even to the dust thy graven images, that I may make thee a peaceful and quiet habitage, where my spirit shall forever abide.

In that day will I come nigh unto thee, Yea I will dwell within thee, that I may distill upon thee my tender mercies, and heal thy broken hearted ones, and with my everlasting love comfort thine afflicted.

I will make thee to bloom as the lovely garden of Paradise, and I will not remove my mercy and loving Kindness from thee any more saith the High and holy one who inhabiteth eternity, Jehovah is his name.

Blessed are they who shall endure all tribulation and bear the burning of my holy furnace in Jerusalem, for such will I delight to bless in the end, and they shall stand in their Lot, and shall see all my holy promises fulfill'd unto them, neither shall they be movd, but stand fast unto the end, and enter into my rest, where I

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